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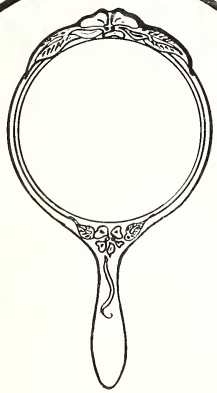
MIRROR

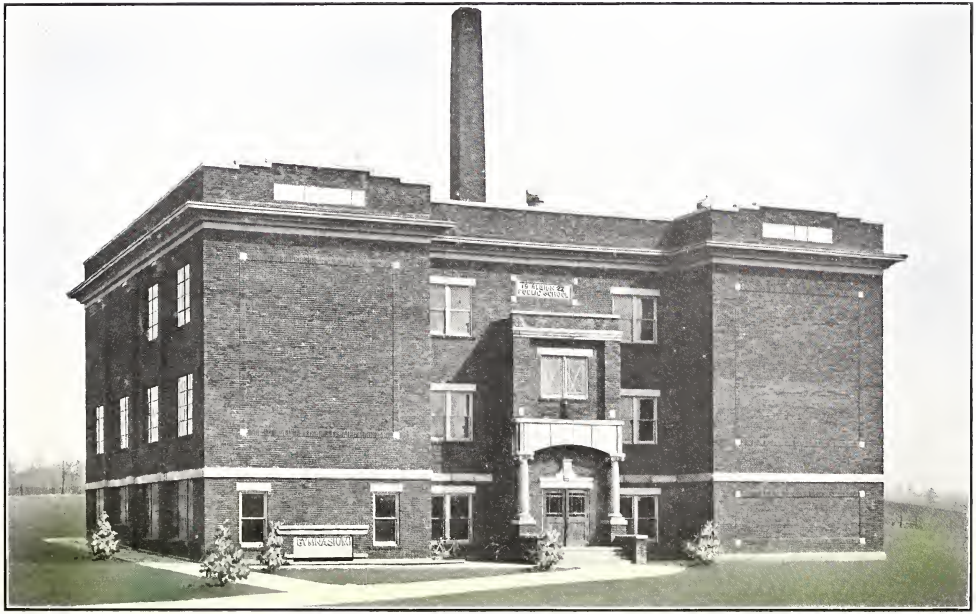


of

THE ALBION HIGH SCHOOL

1924

Volume IV



FOREWORD

In presenting this annual of the class of '24 we have no excuses to offer, no favors to beg and no misgivings—we have done our best. In this volume we have tried to set forth the lights and shadows of our school life and bring out the personel of teachers and pupils and may also have revealed some idiosyncracies of ourselves. We offer them as either warnings, aids or simple entertainment as the reader may elect. We acknowledge the assistance rendered by the other classes of the Albion High School and thank them for their help.

W. B. VAN GORDER

Superintendent
Literature and Mathematics

E. L. PRICKETT

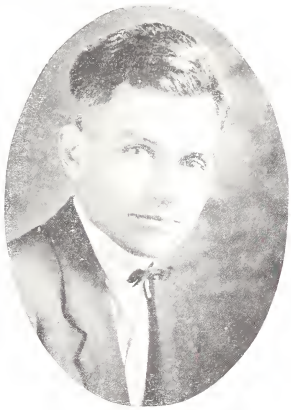
Principal
Geography and History

MRS. W. B. VAN GORDER

English and Latin

HAZEL D. BROWN

Botany and Domestic Science



WARD AVERY

Music

PAUL HARVEY

Science and Manual Training

PAULINE BECK

Art

ANNUAL STAFF

NAMES OF ANNUAL STAFF

Left to Right; Back Row—Sharlette Rogers, Hazel Guthrie, Elizabeth Haney, Elizabeth Prickett, Mary Grant, Lelia Adair, Madeliene Lindsey.

Middle Row—Harold Rupert, Ross Adair, Hilda Gatwood, Juanita Finley, Laura Coats.

Bottom Row—Ralph Cole, Helen Neidhardt, Alice Stanley, Kenneth Thomas.

MIRROR

ANNUAL STAFF

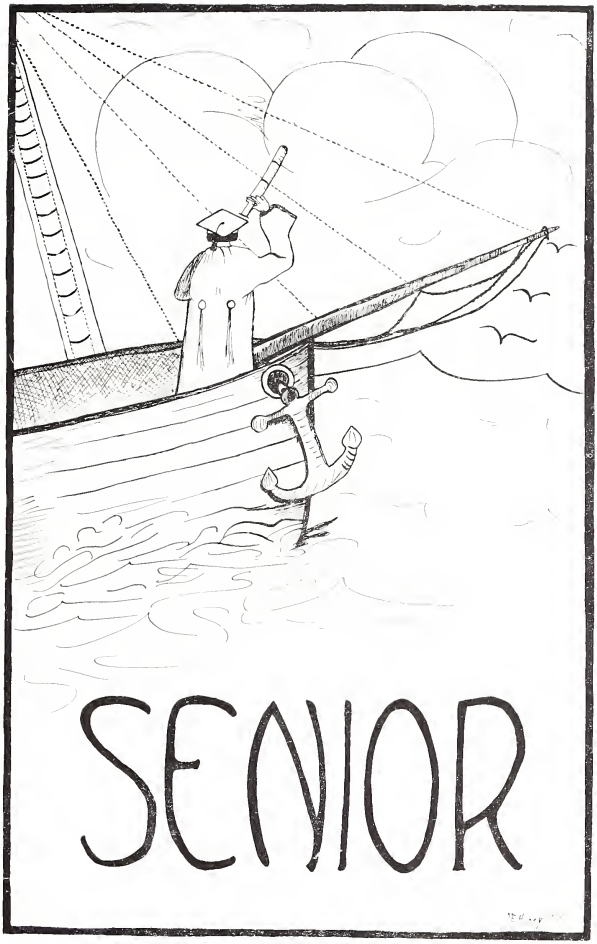
Editor-in-Chief	E. Ross Adair
Assistant Editor	Mary K. Grant
Business Manager	Kenneth E. Thomas
Athletics	Harold B. Rupert
Assistant Athletics	Juanita Finley
Art Editor	M. Elizabeth Haney
Art Assistant	Elizabeth Prickett
Alumni Editor	Laura N. Coats
Assistant Alumni	Lelia Adair
Literary Assistant	Elizabeth Prickett '25
Literary Editor	Madeliene Lindsey
Literary Assistant	Hazel Guthrie '26
Literary Assistant	Alice Stanley '27
Snap-shots	Helen I. Neidhardt
Jokes	Hilda M. Gatwood
Assistant Jokes	Ralph Cole '25
Calendar	Sharlette J. Rodgers

IN MEMORIAM

CHARLES FREDERICK PRICKETT

I can not say, and I will not say
That he is dead—He is just away!
With a cheery smile, and a wave of his hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.
And you—O—you, who the wildest yearn
For the old-time step and the glad return
Thinking of him faring on, as dear
In the love of "There" and the love of "Here";
Think of him still the same, I say;
He is not dead—he is just away!

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.


SENIOR

MIRROR

E. ROSS ADAIR

Editor-in-Chief of Annual; President Class; President A. A.; Class Play '23, '24; High School Orchestra '23, '24; Basketball '23, '24.

Our president is first in line,
A stalwart lad is he;
He's sure to have his lessons,
And is full of activity.

MADELIENE LINDSEY

Literary Editor of Annual; Vice-President Class; High School Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24; Class Play '24; High School Operetta '23.

A little witch is Sukie;
Dark eyes and hair has she.
She always has her lessons
And is busy as a bee.

MARY ELIZABETH HANEY

Art Editor of Annual; Sec'y. and Treas. of Class; Basketball '22; Class Play '24; High School Operetta '23; High School Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24.

Here comes our artist, Betty.
A wondrous laugh has she;
A maid of many talents
And as jolly as can be.

KENNETH E. THOMAS

Business Manager of Annual; Class Play '24; High School Orchestra '23, '24.

Kenny is a jolly boy
Running o'er with glee;
But he's a Senior loyal,
As anyone can see.

MARY K. GRANT

Assistant Editor-in-Cheif of Annual Class Play '24; Basketball '23, '24.

Mary is a peppy girl
Ridiculous 'tis true,
But she's good at Latin
An quite hard to out-do.

❖ ❖ ❖

HAROLD B. RUPERT

Athletic Editor of Annual; Basketball '24; High School Orchestra.

"Dutch" is his name
And he's lean and lank and tall.
He's helped to make our record
In playing Basketball.

❖ ❖ ❖

JUANITA FINLEY

Assistant Athletic Editor of Annual; Basketball '22, '23, '24. Captain '24; Class Play '24; High School Operetta '23; High School Chorus '21, '22, '23, 24; High School Orchestra '23, '24.

Ah! Here's another Senior,
Trip, I do declare;
She's a jolly good scout,
And always plays fair.

❖ ❖ ❖

LAURA N. COATS

Alumni Editor of Annual; Class Poetess.

Laura is a nice little girl
So dear and modest and shy,
And we all do love her so
For she never told a lie.

MIRROR

LEILA ADAIR

Assistant Alumni Editor of Annual.

A modest maid is Leila
Yet she has some spirit, too;
She loves her books and lessons.
And is a Senior true.

❖ ❖ ❖

HELEN I. NEIDHARDT

Snap Shot Editor Annual; Class Play '24; High School Operetta '23; High School Orchestra '24; High School Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24;.

We cannot say she's shy
For that would be a lie,
But no one could take Helen's place
No matter if they'd try.

❖ ❖ ❖

SHARLETTE J. ROGERS

Calendar Editor of Annual; Class Play '23, 24; High School Operetta '23; Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24.

Some people call her Sharlette
Some people call her "dear",
But we don't know what we'd do
If Sharlette were not here.

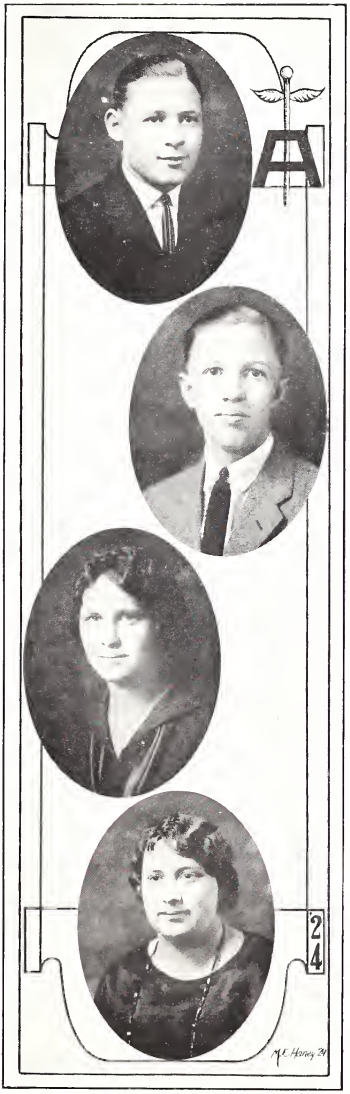
❖ ❖ ❖

HILDA M. GATWOOD

Joke Editor of Annual; Class Play '23, '24; High School Operetta '23; High School Pianist 22, '23, '24; Basketball '24.

Here's a girl call "Hud."
A musician first in rank,
And we know that in class affairs
On her we always may bank.

MIRROR



MAURICE FRYMIER

Basketball '21, '22, '23; High School Operetta '23; High School Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24; Yell Leader '24.

Freckles, he has a plenty
And he's a baker's son,
He's always into mischeif
And filled just full of fun.

GLENDON BLACK

Basketball '24;
High School Operetta '23.

Glen is on the Basketball team
And helped make the record high
He helps to run a soda fountain,
Where they sell candy, cake and pie.

LULU CONRAD

Here comes a maid from the country,
Lulu is her name;
And for taking volts of electricity,
She's acquired quite a fame.

ECIL V. LONG

Class Play '24;
High School Operetta 23.
High School Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24.

Ecil is a nice girl
Neither bold nor shy;
But if Harold went with some one else,
We all know she'd cry.

FRED BUTLER

Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24;
High School Operetta '23;
High School Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24.

Bus can fight for the pink and green
As often he has done;
He's also good in basketball
To make the opponents run.

❖ ❖ ❖

BERNIECE SMITH

Here comes another Senior,
Always loyal and true;
And we all know that Berniece
Her very best will do.

❖ ❖ ❖

BERNARD RIMMEL

Basketball '22, '23, '24; Treasurer A. H. S. A. A.; Class Play '23, '24; High School Operetta '23; High School Chorus '23, '24; High School Orchestra '23, '24.

Shene is our little "drummer boy,"
And by his laughs and jokes
And his funny actions, too,
Much laughter he provokes.

❖ ❖ ❖

ANNA MARQUARDT

Anna is a dear little kid,
And it's really not fair at all
That so much sweetness is placed
In one who is so small.

OWEN WEAVER

High School Orchestra '23, '24.

"Torchy" is the wit of the class,
Full of fun and droll;
But when it comes to Physics,
Just watch him climb the pole.

❖ ❖ ❖

EARL HANEY

High School Orchestra '23, '24.

Earl is our only country lad
Who's been faithful through the years
For which we wish to thank him
As graduation nears.

❖ ❖ ❖

ALETHEA BARNUM

Class Play '24.

You cannot call her "Allie"
For that would make her mad;
But if you call her "Sweetheart,"
It will make her very glad.

❖ ❖ ❖

BRUCE STEVENSON

Basketball '23, '24.

Bruce is another athlete,
A "Tarzan" of the day;

If you want to see good basketball
Just come and watch him play.

SENIOR OFFICERS

President ..... Ross Adair
Vice-President ..... Madeliene Lindsey
Sec'y. and Treas. ..... Elizabeth Haney

Class Colors—Pink and Green

Class Flower—Pink Tea Rose

Class Motto—"Labor Conquers Everything"

THE CLASS HISTORY

ACT I

Scene I—On the steps of the old school building

Bruce—Hail! Hail! The gang's all here.

Charles—Yea! But I had to leave my gum t' home.

Garnet—Let's go. I want a good seat.

Lulu—I speak for the front seat.

(A confused babble of voices.)

Homer Melvin (wheezing up)—Say don't take all the seats. I need at least two!

(Freshmen gather in the assembly room. Overawed by the dignity and statliness of the Seniors they suddenly become timid and silent.)

Scene II—In the first class—Botany

Miss Brown (holding up a dandelion)—Mary, what is this plant?

Mary (thoroughly frightened)—Why er-a could-a it be-a an oh-a Indian turnip?

(Freshmen too scared to laugh chew their tongues.)

Scene III—First class party at Henry Curtis'

Everyone is laughing and talking and having a good time when suddenly——

Madeliene—Sh-h-h! Did you hear that?

Laura—Oh, my goodness! What was it? (Scared to death, she dives under the bed.)

Earl—It wasn't the Sophs, it was Henry's cat.

NOTE—It was hard work to pull Laura out!!!

CURTAIN

ACT II

Scene I—First day of school. In the assembly room.

Noise and confusion everywhere

Bernice—O-ho! Look at our new little Freshies.

Harold—My, aren't they green?

Anna—I'll bet they don't even know their own names.

Lelia—I'm glad we're not like that.

Scene II—In Latin class

Ecil—All Gaul is divided into three parts. One of which is inhabited by the Belgians; another by the Aquitanians; a third, which in their own language are called Celts, in our language are called Gauls.

Miss Hudgens—I see Sears and Roebuck have been patronized by our Caesar class. Only $1.50, but remember—

You can lead a horse to water but you cannot make it drink;

You can use a Latin Pony, but you cannot make it think.

CURTAIN

ACT III

Scene I—In the assembly room

Charles Prickett comes stalking into the room wearing a bright red sweater.

Miss Brown—Charles, whose sweater is that?

Charles—Why, I kinda' think-a it's Helen's.

Miss Brown—Then I suspect you'd better put it back where you got it.

Scene II—At the Junior Carnival

Paul—Come on, you lizards. Three balls for a dime. Three in, and a box of candy. The candy you win is the candy you get is the candy you give to your girl. John Singleton, here, boys, is a box worth buying. If beauty is only skin deep we'll be starved, but if not, . . . O, Boy! Don't be bashful, walk right up to the captain's office and invest.

Bernard—"Who kissed Barbara?

Scene III—The Flag Fight.

Bus—Keep 'em away from the ladder with stones. Go on up, Shene.

Chink—Holy Smoke! They've knocked Shene down with rotten eggs.

Schene—Oh see the purty violets.

Henry—Wow, here comes a half-baked chicken. You keep 'em back while I go up.

——After a hard fight——

——LONG LIVE THE PINK AND GREEN!!——

Scene IV—Junior-Senior Reception

Glen—'Smatter, Walter, you look kinda sleepy? Too much flag fight?

Walter Edington—Oh My? Oh-h-h-h-h- (Remembering the relation between "chicken a-la incubator" and chicken a-la king)

CURTAIN

ACT IV

Scene I—The winter carnival on the U. B. hill.

Tebe—Who's going down the hill with me?

Torchy—I will.

Shene—Let me go.

Bus—And me.

All pile on Tebe's big (?) sled and start. Half way down Mother Earth sticks out her foot and trips them. Then Tebe comes up the hill a hero and to this day he still bears the traces of his heroship.

Scene II—The Doo Funny Family

Aunt Dishy—Juanita—My stars and chicken gizards!!!

Grandma-Elizabeth—Here I stand, a funny old Granny,
I can dance a jig or play the piany.

Paw—Ross—My nose is built on the installment plan,
Or else I'd be a handsome man.

Maw-Helen—There was a young lady from Lynn,
Who was so exceedingly thin, that when she essayed
To drink lemonade, she slipped through the straw and fell in.

Dumpy—Bernard—Hello, Aunt Dishy, here you see
Mr. Dumpy Doo Funny, that is me.

The Twins—Alethea & Sharlette—Dotty Dimple Doo Funny, Daffy Dilly too The Twins both wish you a how-de-do.

Doughnut—Kenneth—There was a young lady named Dor-a
The same shape behind as befor-a
And, as no one knew where to offer a chair,
She had to sit down on the floor-a.

Baby Blossom—Hilda—Won't you dimme a nickle, Mike Slessman? Oh goody! I'm awful glad. I thought MAYBE you didn't have no nickle 'cause Edith didn't bring a box.

Scene III—Commencement Night

Mr. Van Gorder—And now to the members of the class of nineteen hundred and twenty four, of the Albion High School, who have worked hard and faithfully during their four years of high school life, I take the greatest of pleasure in presenting to you your diplomas; and may the Heavenly Father bless you and guide you through all your life.

CURTAIN

SENIORS OF 1924

No one ever had defined
The class of twenty-four,
And it's equal hasn't been found
In former High School lore.

We are a jolly bunch
Not serious, sad, or glum,
But ready for a gay good time
With laughter and lots of fun.

In the Freshman year, they counted
Forty and strong we stood
Then we felt as green as grass
And as though our heads were wood.

But soon they began to soften
And the green began to fade
Under the care of teachers
That put other schools in the shade.

But as the years passed by
And as their knowledge from lessons came
Some fearing the greatest of the task
Ceased their work for fame.

One of our brightest members
Has passed to the Great Beyond
And though we think of him with sadness
Joy and Happiness he's found.

He has only gone before us
On the path that all must tread
And in the future we will meet him
For he lives and is not dead.

So our number it has dwindled
Till it's barely twenty and five
But we who know the reward
Deem it well to work and strive.

The goal that we have been striving for
These last four years, is near
It's just witin our reach now
At the end of the last, best year.

Dear old School we hail thee!
With sad and aching heart
And we greive to think that now
We must forever part.

You've helped us many a time
In trouble care or strife
And always did your best for us
All through our High School life.

We'll always remember the lessons
We've learned within your walls
And never forget or regret
The time spent within your halls.

CLASS YELL

Rip! Roar! Blood and Gore!
Pink and Green for evermore!
That's us! Every cuss!
We're the Class of Twenty-Four!

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

I, Earl Haney, of the Class of '24, am speaking from Sation A. H. S. Albion, Indiana, and take great pleasure in announcing to the world the achievements of my classmates who were graduated from Albion High School just ten years ago today:—Just one moment, please. Y—w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-EE-e-e-e-e-e-e-YOW-w-w-w (Static) Mary Grant is now presiding as Judge of Noble Circuit Court, of Noble County, in the State of Indiana.

Sharlette Rogers—is now the wife of Harold Lincoln Huff, who is the prosperous editor of the leading paper in the Hawaiin Islands.

Helen Neidhardt—is starring in the new drama "Why Farmers Leave Home."

Laura Coats—Famous American poetess now resides in the former residence of Gene Stratton Porter.

Madeline Lindsey—Big speed demon who took first in Indianapolis Speed-Way Races—driving the new Weaver Special—modeled by Owen "Torchy" Weaver the "second" Edison, who resides in Chicago.

Lelia Adair is a trained nurse who is at present caring for Bruce Stevenson who is a professional football player, he having been severely injured in the last game in which he took part.

Glendon Black—is proprietor of an Ice Cream Parlor in Goshen, Indiana.

Alethea Barnum is at present the proprietress and teacher of a kindergarten in Fort Wayne.

Fred Butler is at present the "sensational shiek" of the movie world.

Lulu Conrad is traveling with Barnum & Bailey famous circus as the world famous electrical wonder and can swallow 100 volts per second.

Ross Adair is an American Minister to France.

Pernice Smith is the manager of The Buttercup Dairy Farm, near Burr Oak, Noble County, Indiana.

Maurice Frymier is now a renowned specialist having recently compounded a Freckle Cream.

Ecil Long is the wife of Harold Edwards, but at present is filing divorce proceedings.

Bernard Rimmel is the second Samson having obtained his strength eating onions.

Elizabeth Haney is a Prima Dona and travels with the Chicago Grand Opera Company, who will entertain you with a solo immediately following these announcements.

Harold Rupert is an electrical engineer at present undertaking a big project in engineering in the Sahara Desert.

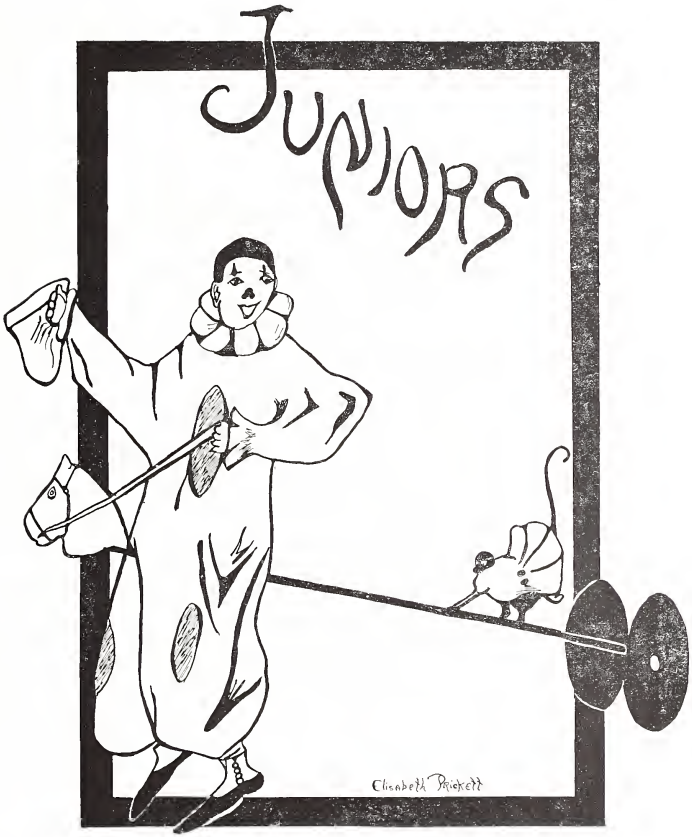
Hilda Gatwood is a missionary to China, and is Christianizing the heathen "Chinks".

Anna Marquardt is Superintedent of Economics, at Indiana University.

Kenneth Thomas is at present the Professor of Anatomy, at Oxford College.

Juanita Finley is pianist of the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra, of that City.

AS WE WERE IN THE 8th GRADE


JUNIORS
Elizabeth Prickett

JUNIORS

Left to right—First Row—Davis Black, Gerald Todd, Ralph Cole.

Second Row—Robert Beck, Charles Stevenson, Olaff Runge, Frankie McMichael, Lemmon Clouse, Edgar Nowels.

Third Row—Leone Grate, Edith Herron, Elizabeth Prickett, Neva Brumbaugh, Nina Franklin, Dorothy Gappinger, Gladys Haynes Conway.

President	Edgar Nowels
Vice-President	Gerald Todd
Secretary	Elizabeth Prickett
Treasurer	Edith Herron

CLASS COLORS
Orange and Black

CLASS FLOWER
Sweet Pea

CLASS MOTTO

"He conquers who endures."

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The pages of history are replete with deeds of the great, then why should I try to tell you of the deeds of this class? Has not enough been said?

But perhaps you are anxious to learn more of us! We entered High School in the fall of '21 a group of young people thirsting for knowledge but still not so serious as to overlook the pleasures and social gatherings of school life.

We entered our Sophomore year much encouraged by the success of our Freshman year and vowing to do better. This we set out to do at once and we are not ashamed of our record.

And this year we are trying to follow-up the fast pace set for ourselves. It seems we have a great deal to do with the play and the reception before us. But we pray for powers equal to our task and not tasks equal to our powers.

We have always been well represented in athletics having had a member of the class on the team ever since our advent in High School. And although we lost one of our best athletes at the beginning of this year, there are others who are striving hard and successfully to uphold the Junior colors in this line.

In the musical line we are well represented, five of our members playing in the High School Orchestra, and in other High School activities we take no back seat.

There are only seventeen in our class, but we are proud of it because of the "(comradeship and class spirit)"? But we do not forget the school as a whole and are always ready to defend the purple and the white.

—RALPH COLE.

THE JUNIORS

The Juniors are a happy class
As you, perchance have seen.
They have their lessons every day
And keep their records clean.

The Juniors keep their notebooks up
And learn more day by day
So when its time to graduate
None will have to stay.

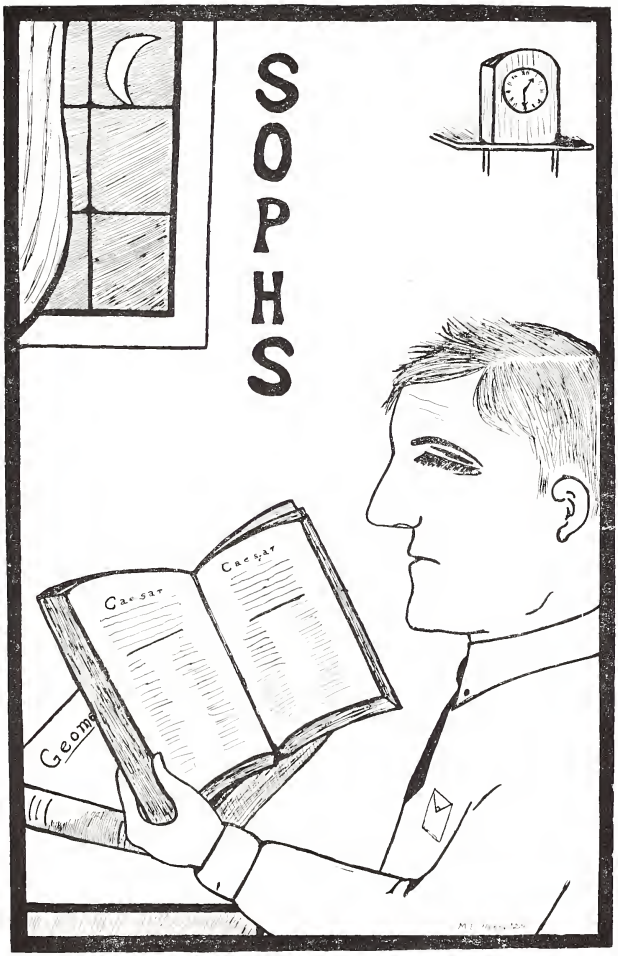
The Juniors have their parties too,
(We all must have some fun)
We go and have a jolly time
And forget what's to be done.

We say good-by for this time now
We all are well and alive
And you will see us graduate
In Nineteen Twenty Five.

* * *

JUNIOR YELL.

Hobble gobble! Hobble Gobble!
Rip-a-raz-a-rive!
We're the Class of '25
Ring, Rang! Ching, Chang!
Chaw! Chaw! Chaw!
Juniors! Juniors! Rah! Rah! Rah!


SOPHS
Caesar
Caesar
Geom

SOPHOMORES

Left to Right, Back row—Floyd Emahiser, Richard Knox, Leo Pippenger, Keith Slessman, Clarence Bender, Charles Cole, Raymond Nowels.

Middle row—Phyllis Finley, Mary Juif, Ethel Schauweker, Edna Pressler, Ruth Riddle, George Sinderson, Florence Brown, Anna Sinderson, Evelyn Hardenbrook, Evelyn Frymier.

Front row—Zelma Kidd, Erma Kettleborough, Mary Clouse, Ava Hardenbrook, Hazel Guthrie, Roselda Gehring, Bernice Franklin, Fern Kettleborough.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President ..... George Sinderson
Vice-President ..... Ave Hardenbrook
Secretary ..... Evelyn Hardenbrook
Treasurer ..... Evelyn Frymier

CLASS COLORS
Green and White

CLASS FLOWER
White Tea Rose

CLASS MOTTO

"Rowing and not drifting."

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

With apologies to William Shakespeare.

Seniors, Juniors, Freshmen, lend me your ears. I came to write history not fiction. The evil we have done goes on record, the good will be interred in the waste basket. For we are Sophomores. The noble Seniors hath told you we were ambitious. If it were true it was a laudable quality, and wondrously have we profited by it. Here under leave of the Seniors and the rest, for the Seniors are honorable people, so are they all honorable people, come I to speak to Sophomore history.

We were thirty-eight Freshmen, fatihful and just to all. Yet the Seniors said we were green, and the Seniors are honorable people. We have brought many credits to the High School record, whose grades did the general average raise. Did this in the Freshmen seem so green? When they cut our hair we did not weep. Yet the Sniors say we were green so I suppose we were. You all did see that first semester. Thrice a party we thought to have, which we did thrice enjoy. Was this Verdure? Yet the Juniors even said we were green and they are honorable students. I speak not to disapprove what the Juniors spoke but here am I to speak what I do know. You all did love us as Freshmen, not without cause. What cause with holds you now that we are Sophomores? O! Schoolmates, we have not lost our reason. Bear with us, our heart is in our lessons and we must work for our diplomas. 'Tis well you know not of our poetical President and Basket Ball stars, for we would not make you envious. Therefore I will close. Sophomores, thou art afoot. Take thou what course thou wilt.

—FLORENCE M. BROWN.

SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM

Just two years the first of September
Come the class you'll long remember
The brightest class you've ever seen
Very alert and always keen.

Some I fear have thought us rather slow
But that just proves how little they know
We bravely bear colors of white and of green
While our numbers now are just six and eighteen.

Just ask Keith or Clarence about athletics
Or you may ask Raymond about mathematics
And as for Erma she is good in them all
From morning till night and from spring till fall.

There is Charles the man, who thinks he is in love
And when he's with Betty, O, Angels above.
And then there is Mike and his Junior girl too,
With her curly hair and eyes of sapphire blue.

Of bobbed haired girls we have quite a number,
All but one so you may wonder
Why that one has not cut hers' too.
Her hair is so long and thick, 'tis true.

From the very first to the very last,
You must all confess, that we're THE class,
O! We'll surely climb the lengthy stairs,
And take you all quite unawares.

* * *

SOPHOMORE CLASS YELL

Hi Chi! Hi Chix!
Sophomores, Sophomores,
Twenty-six.
Cicero! Caesar! Roman Gaul!
Sophomore class can beat them all.

Green Cheese
?
FRESHMAN

FRESHMEN

Left to Right, Back row—Guy Butler, Kenneth Clouse, Ralph Olmstead, Edward Gatwood, Dale Guthrie, Paul Harvey, Don Foulk, Shirley Marshall, William Grawcock.

Middle row—Orrilla Rice, Mildred Stevenson, Melba Lary, Katherine Marshall, Alice Harris, Irma Wrensch, Leone Madison, Dorthy Coats, Lucille Jaquay, Lucille Smith.

Third row—Levilla Williamson, Beulah Snapp, Alice Stanley, Madeline Weeks, Gail Butler, Odgen Morr, Wilhelmina Coats, Mary Clouse, Anna May Kimmel.

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President	Kenneth Clouse
Vice-President	Edward Gatwood
Secretary	Orilla Rice
Treasurer	Ogden Morr

CLASS COLORS
Green and Gold

CLASS FLOWER
Yellow Tea Rose

CLASS MOTTO

"Impossible" is un-American.

CLASS HISTORY

We, the Freshman class came into high school the fourth day of September 1923, prepared for the high school work and fun. The class consists of thirty-one. More than one-half are from the country.

In the month of October the class with the aid of Miss Brown decided to beautify the botany room with a window box. That is now our room.

Our class is very well represented in basket ball by both the boys and girls.

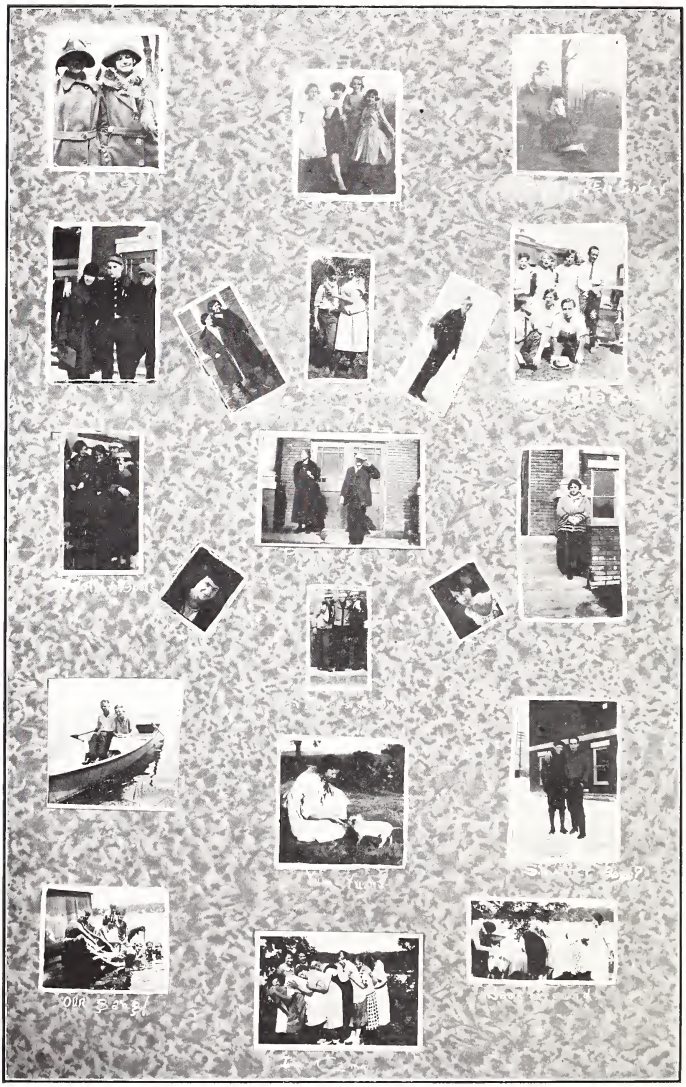
We had three enjoyable parties. The first one was held at the home of William Grawcock. The upper class-men did not find us. Refreshments were served and with a vote of thanks, we departed for our homes.

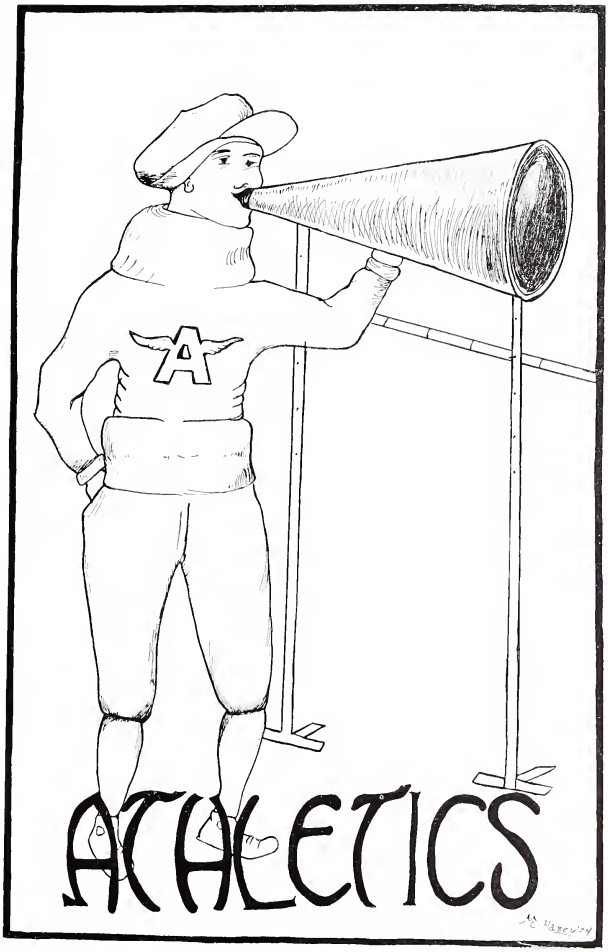
The second party at Mildred Stevenson's was a Hallowe'en masquerade. The evening went quickly and after delicious refreshments, we braved the ghosts and gobblins of the witch hour.

The third was a bob-sled party at Mary Cole's. We enjoyed the evening with games and refreshments and departed for our homes.

FRESHMAN YELL

We're the Class of '27
We're the little bit of eleven,
That liven up the whole
Bunch of dough.
Now you know! now you know.
We're the Class of '27
Now! You know!




A
ATHLETICS

FRED BUTLER

Bus—the captain of the quintet and forward—is given the credit of being the fastest man on the team, playing in '21, '22, '24.

❖ ❖ ❖

BERNARD RIMMEL

Shene, our other forward, was the basket maker of the team. He often surprised the crowd with his almost impossible shots. Shene played in '22, '23, and '24.

❖ ❖ ❖

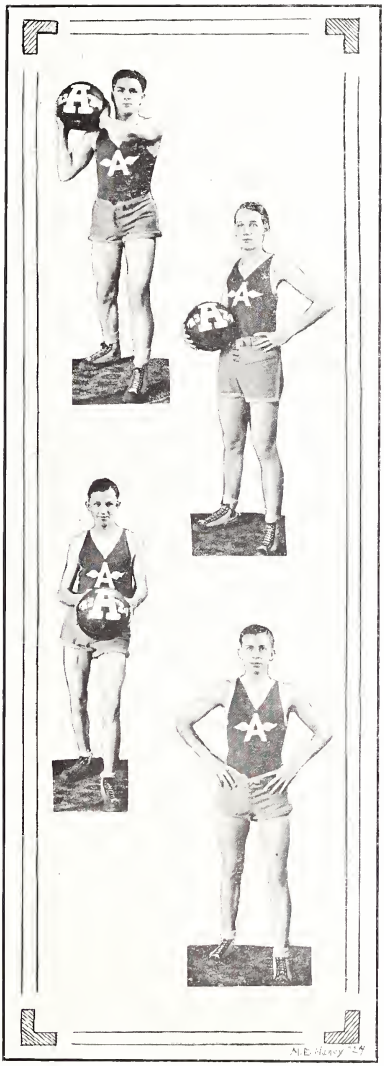
CLARENCE BENDER

Jum came upon the scene the last half of the season and became our center and he never failed to get the tip-off and then drop a few in the basket. "Runt" played in '24.

❖ ❖ ❖

EDGAR NOWELS

Edgar held the place of floor guard and much is expected of him next year. Our opponents found it best to watch this man as he often would slip down the side and drop one in. He played in '23, '24.



BRUCE STEVENSON

Steve, our invincible backguard, was sure hard to get around and when least expected would most unexpectedly intercept a pass and start the ball toward our basket. He played in '23, '24.

❖ ❖ ❖

ROSS ADAIR

Tebe, our center, also won fame on the floor as a basket maker and for getting the tip-off. Tebe played in '23, '24.

❖ ❖ ❖

GLEN BLACK

Glen, sub-forward, although small slipped in a couple every time he was run in. He played in '23, 24.

❖ ❖ ❖

KIETH SLESSMAN

Mike, sub floor guard, though but a Sophie sure showed up as a cool-headed player and we hope to see him on the five next year. He played in '24.

HAROLD RUPERT

Dutch, our long, lanky sub center. He's sure to get the tip-off and he is a good scorer from the field. He played in '24.

❖ ❖ ❖

GEORGE SINDERSON

"Tag" is the little boy on our team—small but mighty. He's a sure shot and we look for much from him in the future. Played in '24.

❖ ❖ ❖

PAUL HARVEY

Coach Harvey, a former high school star himself, sure knew basketball thoroughly and much of the credit for our victories is given to him.

GIRLS BASKETBALL

Left to Right, Back row—Anna Sinderson, Paul Harvey, Juanita Finley, Evelyn Frymier.

Front row—Mildred Stevenson, Sharlette Rogers, Hilda Gatwood, Mary Grant, Orrilla Rice, Helen Butler, Elizabeth Prickett.

ATHLETIC OFFICERS

President	E. Ross Adair
Secretary	Juanita Finley
Treasurer	Bernard Rimmel
Business Manager	Edgar Nowels
Yell Leader	Maurice Frymier

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Yea! Team let's go! Once again we have the familiar slogan which so urged on the quintet of '23-'24 to victory.

Early last fall some twenty odd boys gathered in the new gym and started down the road of Basketball by taking calisthenics. In October after much hard practice Coach Harvey could not have turned out any finer or cleaner team to fight for the honor of the A. H. S.

Through victory after victory the team romped with only a few but honorable defeats through the year. No roads or weather was too bad for the purple and white and in nearly every game a victory was brought home and added to the glory of our school.

Out of the 19 games played 12 were won and 7 were lost and two forfeited. For this remarkable record of which we are proud we give most of the credit to our faithful Coach Paul Harvey whom we all sincerely thank and appreciate for his ceaseless efforts to train and bring the team out on top.

Of the regular line-up six were Seniors but strong are the hopes of our new on-coming team. The team is proud of its accomplishments of the year of it's victories, of seating the new gym, of the purchasing of athletic goods and last of all but not least those white sweaters with the purple.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

All hail! team of '23-'24, we're proud of you, and why shouldn't we be? Did you not win for the honor of the school, 60 percent of all games played? Absolutely! and next year we are expecting more even though some of the best members graduate this year.

To some, this may not seem so great a feat, but after considering the fact that we have been without a gym until this year, you must realize the enthusiasm with which our girls worked to win so many victories.

The Team of '23-'24 consisted of the following players—Finley '24, Sinderson '26, Forwards—Rice '27, Sub.—Butler '25—Frymier '26, Guards—Stevenson '27, Subs.—Rogers '24—Prickett '25, Centers—Gatwood '24—Subs—Grant '24—Sub. Finley '24 was elected Captain.

Finley '24—Sinderson '26—Forwards and Rice '27 Sub. These were a speedy pair and played fine team work. Oh Min! Did they roll the ball in? I should say so. The team next year will sure miss their peppy Captain Trip. Yet there is Sinderson and Rice and they will make good again

next year. Butler '25—Frymier '26 Guards Stevenson '27 Sub. Guard is a hard position to play but they played the game every minute, and won for us many games. We are sorry to lose Butler, but it will be impossible for her to play, yet we have Frymier and Stevenson who have lots of pep and ability and they will shine next year.

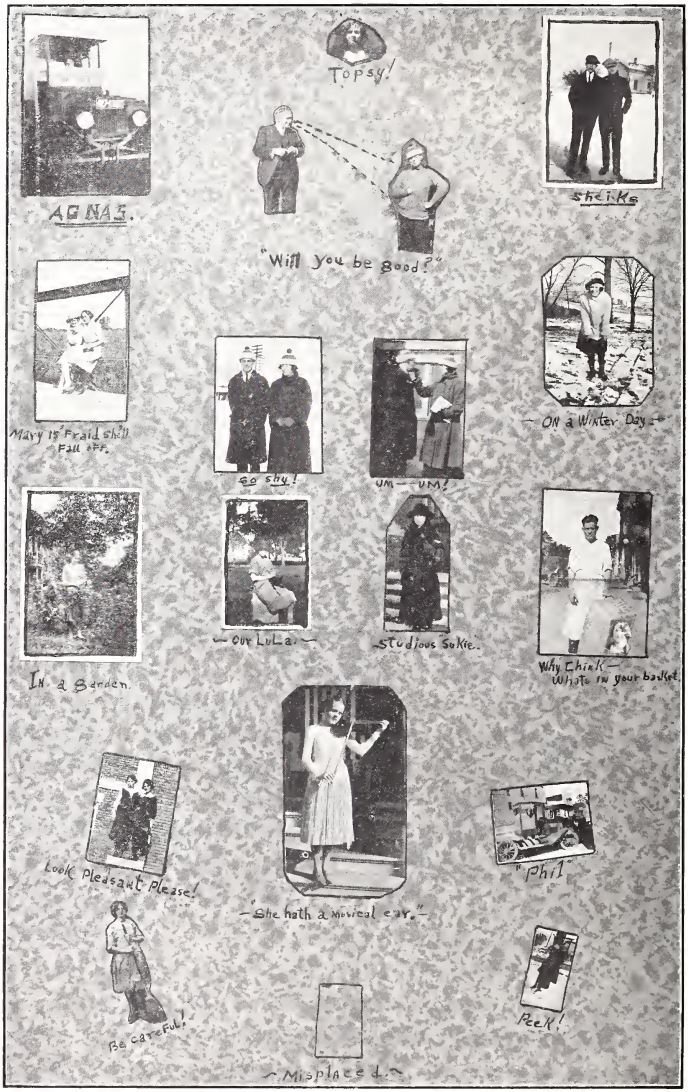
Rogers '24—Prickett '25—Centers—Gatwood '24—Grant 24 Subs. And how they did play! Rogers had to jump against some "mighty" opposition, yet she always came out on "high". She graduates this year and her playing will be missed greatly. Prickett is little, but how she does play! She hangs on to the ball with a "bull dog" grip and—well—she's not afraid of "mighty" opposition either.

Grant and Gatwood are both good and since they graduate too, we're wondering who will play center next year.

So, Girls, keep up the good work and make a better record next year.

SCHEDULE OF BOYS GAMES FOR SEASON OF '23 & '24.

Home Team			
Albion	31	So. Milford	8
Albion	36	Topeka	19
Albion	8	Wolf Lake	30
Topeka	7	Albion	15
Albion	24	Churubusco	20
Huntertown	13	Albion	14
Albion	24	Rome City	24
Ft. Wayne S. S.	27	Albion	11
Churubusco	28	Albion	10
Alumni	20	Albion	29
Albion	24	Cromwell	28
So. Milford	31	Albion	14
Albion	31	LaOtto	18
Rome City	19	Albion	6
Wawaka	32	Albion	30
LaOtto	12	Albion	35
Albion	2	Ft. Wayne	0
	Forfeited		
Albion	2	Huntertown	0
	Forfeited		
Albion	30	Wolf Lake	36


AGNES.
Topsy!
"Will you be good?"
Sheiks
Mary is Fraid she'll Fall off.
Go shy!
UM — UM!
— On a Winter Day —
In a Garden.
— Our LuLa. —
Studious Sokie.
Why Chirk — Whose in your basket
Look Pleasant Please!
— She hath a Musical ear. —
"Phil"
Be careful!
Peek!
— Misplaced —

MIRROR

WANTED---A BOY FOR ADOPTION

Jack Wilson was in his seventh heaven of delight and joy. He had come from a small Illinois town to Chicago to attend an Older Boys and Girls Conference. That very afternoon as he walked along Jackson Blvd. he met an old school friend, Mary Ann Spencer, whom he had not seen for many years but whom he had never forgotten. She lived in the city and she asked him that evening for dinner. After copying her address he thrust it into his pocket and promised to call. He hurried toward the hotel, whistling softly to himself which he always did when extremely happy.

After much thought, Jack decided that his suit must be pressed. He summoned an errand boy and sent him to the tailor's with the suit. The tailor was not very busy for the boy brought the suit back in a shorter time than usual. Jack cheerfully tipped him a dollar, showing in a small way how very grateful and satisfied he was.

He spent sometime trying to decide which tie to wear, and after much debating and preparation he was ready to go. No soldier going into battle was ever more thrilled than Jack was at this moment. He was eager, yet he hesitated. He felt a dozen other sensations and other opposites all at once. Finally he forgot everything but Mary Ann and started out. He decided to walk so as to expend some of his excitement. Mary Ann was indeed enough to excite anyone when she looked at them in that bewitching way she had looked at Jack.

As he started to cross the street he pulled out the slip of paper upon which he had written the address. After reading it he went on his way. A strong breeze was blowing from the lake and certainly that day Chicago deserved its nickname, "Windy City". The little breeze seemed to make friends with the paper Jack was holding and had a great desire to take the new found friend with it so with one great gust Jack saw Mary Ann's

address float quickly out of his fingers and flutter across the crowded street. Risking life and limb Jack dashed across the street regardless of the traffic cop's shrill signals. When he finally gained the opposite curb, Jack saw Mary Ann's address beckoning tauntingly from the fire escape near a third story window. No one knows just exactly what Jack said then but you can draw your own conclusions.

After Jack had recovered in a degree from his disappointment and loss, he decided to try and find Mary Ann's home for he thought he remembered her address. The policeman at the corner observing Jack thought him an escaped lunatic and told him so much to the amusement of the passers-by.

After walking some distance Jack came to the supposed address. He boldly rang the doorbell, he was admitted and directed to Miss Spencer's apartment. Inquiring for Miss Spencer he was informed that she was not in but would be there in a moment. Jack sat down and presently an elderly gray haired woman entered. She didn't exactly look just as Jack expected she would but then years could change her greatly. She asked Jack a number of questions about his home, his parent sand his ambitions. He wondered how she could have forgotten all the things he had told her on his visits to Mary Ann, but he answered her questions in a gentlemanly manner. Jack wondered if Mary Ann had mentioned to her Mother that he was coming to call on her as she did not seem to be expecting anyone and seemed surprised that Jack knew Miss Spencer.

It began to grow late, where could Mary Ann be! Their conversation became general. They talked of automobiles, boats, excursions, the city and its growth and many other current events.

Suddenly Mrs. Spencer asked, "Are you sure you know what will happen when Miss Spencer returns? Do you feel equal to the occasion?" She laughed when she saw Jack's confusion and again said, "Don't worry you must'nt mind me, but do be careful and do not make Miss Spencer angry for she has a terrible temper."

Jack managed to stammer a reply and an uncomfortable silence followed. They heard quick footsteps and Mrs. Spencer said, "Here she comes and she's angry, I can tell by the sound of her footsteps."

Jack was more mystified than ever. In the long years when Mary Ann and he had been playmates and schoolmates she had always been so jolly and good-natured. That was one reason he had liked her so well. His thoughts were interrupted by the entrance of Miss Spencer. He could not see the door from where he was sitting but could hear the low murmur of whispered conversation between her and Mrs. Spencer, who had gone hurriedly to the door on seeing Mary Ann enter. It wasn't like Mary Ann at all to keep a fellow waiting. He was more than surprised when the door opened and closed and Mrs. Spencer stepped before him and said,

"Miss Mary Ann Spencer will return in a few moments." Then she too left the rooms with some excuse about dinner. Mrs. Spencer hesitated and looked at him so questioningly that he wondered if he had forgotten his tie or if he hadn't combed his hair or something else equally as serious. But these soon ceased to trouble him. He mused why this strange conduct of Mary Ann.

He picked up an evening paper and was absently scanning it. Suddenly he jumped as if he saw a ghost and sat up straight. His attitude became more tense and a look of amazement came over his face. He laughed nervously when suddenly he looked up and saw standing in the doorway, not Mrs. Spencer but a woman with a cold formal uncompromising look on her face. She said, "Young man, I have not been informed who you are, and I do not care to know, I have been watching you for sometime and you measure up to the most rigid requirements except in your truthfulness." Jack started to speak but was hushed by the woman who went on to say, "I am sorry you said you knew me so well in order to gain an interview with us, but it is of no avail you need not call again, I am sure I can find others who can fulfill all of the requirements.

All during this speech Jack had vainly been trying to think of something to say but at such times his wits seemed to desert him. He stammered, blushed, shifted the paper he was folding from one hand to the other and finally blurted as he held the paper before her eyes. "Do you see this advertisement? She said, "Why yes, it was I who had it put there. I am thoroughly familiar with the terms which evidently you are not. Jack's patience were taxed beyond control and he shouted, "Of course, I'm not, I never saw it before I came to these rooms." Jack wondered who this Miss Spencer could be who possessed such a fiery temper and a cloak of ice which seemed never to melt.

He began to suspect he had made a great mistake and that he was in the wrong house, so again he picked up the paper and again he read the advertisements and this is what he read: Wanted: A boy for adoption by two elderly ladies. He must be educated, cultured, honest, truthful and meet the most rigid examination. If he can not measure up to these requirements it is not necessary for him to call at this address, 7506 Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Illinois.

He was startled, as this address was the identical address of these apartments. The great problem that now confronted him was, how he was to get out of this place without those ladies calling for the police. This would be no easy matter he could tell by the fire in Miss Spencer's eyes.

Finally Jack realized that his only means of escape was to tell her everything from meeting Mary Ann to his meeting her.

He didn't dare look at her during this recital for fear of being struck dumb, but he persistently looked at his feet and failed to see the smile

slowly coming over Miss Spencer's face as she listened to his sorrowful tale of disappointment and he exclaimed, "So you see, I'll probably never see Mary Ann again while here in Chicago. I didn't come here to see you nor with any hope of being adopted by you." If he had been talking to Mary Ann do you believe he would have said that?

He looked up half expecting Miss Spencer to majestically summon a policeman from behind a large vase or screen and say coldly, "Officer do your duty, I believe this man has escaped from the insane asylum." But instead what he saw alarmed him more than ever for there sat Miss Spencer laughing softly to herself. Almost breathless she said, "My dear boy I don't believe I'll adopt anyone now but if you and Mary Ann should ever wish to be adopted remember my address."

Jack left with the good will of both Mrs. and Miss Spencer. He didn't whistle or sing for he was not happy. He slowly walked toward the hotel his eyes cast down thinking of what might have been.

Thus absorbed he bumped into someone on turning the corner and heard a muffled voice say, "My word, there goes a whole dozen of eggs." Broken eggs did not concern him now! His heart sang, "This is Mary Ann! This is Mary Ann!"

Tipping his hat very politely Jack murmured, "Padon me, Miss Spencer, I hope you do not object to scrambled eggs for breakfast."

"Oh, Jack you horrid mean thing why didn't you come tonight, I was just furious." Jack felt at peace with the world at that moment. He teased Mary Ann a while and then standing near a pool of scrambled eggs, he laughingly told her his story. Mary Ann laughed with him and was willing to forgive and forget—not Jack but the thing which he was earnestly and ardently trying to explain.

Jack bought another dozen eggs after many protests from Mary Ann and they started home. It was extremely late that night when Jack told Mary Ann goodbye, The moon was under a cloud and only the shadows can reveal!! Jack whistled and sang that night on his way to the hotel and from all indications Mary Ann and Jack had come to a happy agreement. There was no doubt but that Jack would call again in the very near future.

The people in Jack's home town could not understand the importance of that individuals' business trip to Chicago every week-end, after his return from the conference, "But all things come to them who wait."

—PHYLLIS FINLEY, Sophomore.

THE SENIORS

The Seniors are a dandy bunch,
Of students, high and low,
That set a good example,
For the classes that are below.

The Seniors are funny, too,
They rush around and fuss,
And chase credits up and down,
To amuse the rest of us.

The Seniors had a sliding party
(Where Tebe skinned up his nose)
And Dutch went round and round
When a sled went o'er his toes.

The Seniors have some notebooks,
That must be kept to date.
But when they have to hand them in,
They're all a trifle late.

The Seniors want a banquet too,
(The Juniors must provide)
Where they can get their full
And have some fun beside.

The Seniors fixed this annual up,
And made me write this verse
So please forgive my broken style,
I think I could do worse.

"JUNIOR WIT:"

Per—David Black.

STRETCHING SOME

A few years ago in early spring a farmer went to the woods to haul logs. He had buckskin harness on his horses. He loaded his logs upon the wagon and started to the house. While on the way it started to rain. The buckskin harness at once began to stretch and the wagon stood still while the horses went on. The harness kept stretching until the horses arrived at the house. The man tied the horses to the hitching post and went into the house. After an hour or so the rain ceased and the sun began to shine. Soon the wagon loaded with logs was seen coming slowly up the hill as the sun with its hot rays shrank the harness.

—MADELINE WEEKS.

* * *

A POEM

Silently the moon its vigil keeps,
While the world below is wrapped in sleep
But at last its long watch is o'er,
Then comes the sun to claim its own once more.
Swiftly the hot sun glides through the sky,
Ripening the corn, wheat, barley and rye,
Until the days' work on this side of the earth is through,
Then comes the moon and with it the dew.

—LEO PIPPENGER,

Sophomore.

our
ACTIVITIES
24
24

The Junior-Senior Banquet of '23

The Junior Senior Banquet was a delightful event of the school year.

The Junior Class under the able direction of its patron teacher, Miss Hazel Brown, revealed to the Class of 1923 and other guests, its ability and cleverness at entertaining,

The new High School Gymnasium underwent a complete transformation under their skillful hands the whole scheme of decorating suggesting a rose garden. Lattices covered with vines and roses enclosed the room.

The pleasing colors of the Junior class, pink and green, were used in festoons across the ceiling and hanging therefrom were small air balloons in the same colors which lent an air of daintiness.

Grouped invitingly here and there about the room were wicker seats and rockers with the soft light from the floor lamps adding coziness to the place.

Down the long room and across the south end was arranged the T-shaped banquet table.

Dressed in snowy linen and adorned with dainty favors in pink and green, and, the flickering light of many candles in their crystal holders—the table was indeed a beautiful sight.

A very unique feature was the place cards. The Junior Class had secured by various means, kodak pictures of all its guests. Some ingenious artist had drawn each guest in some characteristic attitude and attached but the head from the kodak picture. Nicknames mostly appeared on the cards but no trouble was experienced on the part of the guests in locating their respective places.

While the delightful four-course banquet was being served, strains of beautiful music were furnished by McCartney's Orchestra from Kendallville.

In the intervals between the courses toasts were given by various members of the classes, High School teachers and other guests. Presiding as toast-master was the able and efficient class president, Edwin Ross Adair.

The influence of the quiet dignity and harmony of the entire program of the evening was graphically depicted in the nodding heads of the Senior boys,—peacefully slumbering until nudged to partake of each next course as the banquet proceeded. Yet no offense was taken by the Juniors for likewise the heads of the boys of that class were nodding in the same peaceful slumber.

An all night vigil at The Old School House on the hill,—on the part of the boys from both Senior and Junior Classes resulted in nature's demand for needful sleep. Occasion? The annual scrap to keep the colors flying.

JUNIOR CARNIVAL OF "23".

In December 1923, an indoor carnival was held in the Albion High School Assembly and hall of the old School House, by the Junior Class.

The play "Who Kissed Barbara", was given by Sharlette Rogers, Hilda Gatwood, Ross Adair, Bernard Kimmel and Nelson Edington, who showed themselves to be very efficient in amateur acting.

After this about forty beautifully trimmed boxes were sold at auction. These were filled with good things to eat, which the purchasers enjoyed.

The next event was a wrestling match between Edgar Nowels and Richard Knox. At the end of three Dick carried off the honors.

Cake Walks and Chance Games followed this. Every one reported a very pleasant time and the Juniors were happy over the increase to their bank account.

JUNIOR CIRCUS

With a whirlwind of clowns, pageants, snake charmers, horse-back riders, trained animals and all that goes with a circus it came to town. "It" was put on by the Juniors and was none other than a first class entertainment under the disguise of "Hi Jenks Great American Circus."

Mrs. W. B. VanGoroder was the unseen guiding hand which made it possible for the Juniors to do their best.

"Hi Jenks" himself was none other than Ralph Cole. The ring master was Robert Beck. The mirth provoking clowns were both capable and displayed much ability in that line. Edgar Nowles—"Fatty"; Olaff Runge—"Rube"; Davis Black—Diogenes. Neva Brumbaugh and Gerald Todd were the "Country Rubes" and carried out their part as only rustics can.

Several features of unusual ability were displayed by four of the Junior girls. Gladys-Haynes Conway performed a rope walking act which was followed by many deep breaths for various reasons. Even one "Fatty" clown fainted at this. Helen Butler was a hair-raising bare-back rider. Elizabeth Prickett mysteriously put her snakes under charm so that she might bring them from their cages. A novel and blood curdling feat. Edith Herron was the dancing girl in all herself like beauty and grace.

The pageant consisted of Leone Grate costumed as a Jap girl, Nina Franklin in a quaint green Irish out-fit was the Irish Coleen. Dorothy Gappinger, the patriotic attire of Columbia, Clarence Malt, a helpful Freshman took the part of Uuncle Sam. Lemmon Clouse rode in a sedan chair as a Chinese gentleman. Members of other class's furnished special numbers. Frankie McMicheal assisted by Gerald Todd, Charles Stevenson, and others invented the Whang Doodle bird.

The Hyporancus and the elephant were masterpieces of their work.

The circus had a fine attendance and the Juniors received quite a sum to add to their bank account for their Junior-Senior Banquet.

SENIOR LEAP YEAR PARTY

On Feb. 12, 1924, all the boys of the Senior class received invitations in the form of a valentine, from a Senior girl, to a Valentine Leap Year Party on Feb. 15. Every boy accepted!!!

The girls called for the boys and then led them a "Merry chase" for an hour or so, and then all went to L. E. Rupert's to join the members of the Orchestra. From here they were taken to "Sukie" Lindsey's where they enjoyed the evening playing games etc. At a late hour refreshments were served but owing to Sukie's accident during the stroll the marshmallows were omitted from the hot chocolate. After a short time all departed for their homes and each one of the boys confessed (to his own chagrin) that he'd had a better time than he had expected.

SENIOR CARNIVAL '24

The carnival was held in the high school Gym, March 21. The Gym was decorated in pink and green and the stage scene was in the form of a garden. The play given, "The Doo Funny Family," was a grand success, Twelve took part in it (from baby to grandpa). The main feature of the characters was their noses.

The Cast.

Paw Doo Funny	E. Ross Adair
Maw Doo Funny	M. Elizabeth Haney
Aunt Dishy	Juanita Finley
Aunt Debbie	Helen I. Neidhardt
Dumpy	Bernard Rimmel
Doughnut	Kenneth E. Thomas
The Twins	Althea Barnun & Sharlette Rogers
Baby Doo Funny	Hilda Gatwood
Witch	Madeliene Lindsey
Lengthy Lizzy	Ecil Long
Tessie Tubbs	Mary K. Grant

After the play came ice cream, candy, chance games, and cake walks, of which everyone had a share.

Then came the auction of the boxes and the good things to eat.

The Seniors were glad of the patronage received and also the money which was used in the publication of the annual.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY OF '24

The Juniors are good students, have considerable initiative, plenty of "pep" and executive ability. All of these characteristics were manifest when these Juniors put on their class play, a comedy entitled "Topsy

Turvy" or the "Courtship of the Deacon", at the Albion Opera House, April 15, 1924.

The cast of characters was as follows:

"Topsy Turvey"
or
"The Courtship of the Deacon".

Cast of Characters.

"Topsy Turvy"—a lively debutante—Elizabeth Prickett.
Mrs. Claredon—Topsy's mother—Gladys Conway.
Mary Golden—"Topsy's cousin—Leone Grate.
Frank Golden—May's brother—Olaff Runge.
The Deacon—a pillar of the church—Gerald Todd.
Miss Spriggs—Topsy's governess—Edith Herron.
Lord Clarence—a wealthy "H'Englishman"—Edgar Nowells.
Ned—A colored servant—Ralph Cole.

The rendition of the role was almost faultless, each member manifesting perfect understanding through careful study and necessary practice.

Much credit must be accorded Mrs. VanGorder the Patron Teacher, whose tierless efforts as coach were invaluable to the success of the play.

Members of the class not taking part in the comedy added also very materially to its success, both artistically and financially, by their most willing services in acquiring stage "properties", shifting scenes, selling tickets, ushernig, and attending to the thousands and one details so necessary to the production of any such public entertainment—thus demonstrating another commendable class characteristic, the ability to do teamwork, pulling all together towards success.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

3—Labor Day. We give the new building the once over.
4—Some of the Seniors get a shock when they see credit cards.
5—Rained. Some of the Sophomores can surely ask interesting questions.
6—Mr. Prickett says he is very glad to see us since he'll be rid of us soon. My!! My!!
7—Some more rain. Hank still has his gum we see.

10—Eighth graders left us, wonder why?
11—A few Freshmen given chance to sit in private seats.
12—We like our new teacher, Mr. Harvey.
13—Stern lecture given by Mr. Prickett to Seniors. (Privately.)
14—My, my, see how good the Seniors are today.
17—Boys have first vocal lesson. Calisthenics for boys and girls.
18—Rain, rain, rain. Excuse blanks due. Our Mary bobbed her hair.
19—Dr. Folkson lectured on Japan.
20—Assembly slightly vacated. Strange.
21—Kendallville fair. No school.
24—The girls insist on bothering Ross to-day.
25—Another lecture on carving up the seats by Prof. VanGorder.
26—Juanita, Earl, Kenneth have been working for sixty in deportment to-day we hear.
27—Rev. Kleckner gave a very interesting talk.
28—Nice day. Manual training boys working for the D. S. girls. How about it, Harvey?
29-30—One of our members, Garnet Gatwood by name, has entered upon the sea of matrimony.

OCTOBER

1—Mr. Avery gives H. S. peppy song.
2—Boys lectured by Mr. VanGorder. This shows that the girls are not the only ones that get lectures.
3—Mechanical drawing starts.
4—Free entertainment by H. S. orchestra to-night.
5—When did Torchy start using a compact? Maybe Mary knows.
8—Singing and some new music to learn.
9—Hank has been sleeping since his folks are away which has been several days.
10—No more school the rest of this week. Whee!
15—Everyone back at school after our little vacation.
16—Fred had his picture taken but he didn't see the "birdie."
17—More excuse blanks due.
18—Rev. Conway changed three colored rays into a white one. Funny the box had two parts.
19—Big game to-night. First one of the season.
22—Everybody elated over the good B. B. game Friday.
23—"How sleep the brave." Back in the north west corner.
24—"Rip" Neidhardt is official telephone girl.
25—Physics class entertained by a howling dog. Mr. Harvey decides it must have a can on its tail.
26—Oh! Henry! In trouble again? B. B. game to-night.

30—A certain Senior takes a stroll o'er the hill with Mr. Prickett. How about it, Mary?
31—We are all set for our false faces and some devilment.

NOVEMBER

1—No school for Seniors in P. M. Thanks to the lecture course.
2—Enjoying quarterly exams????
5—Beginning of new quarter and all working for good deportment, especially the Seniors.
6—Everybody blowing bubbles. Experiment in Physics class.
7—When the cats away the mice will play. Candy, gum, etc., Mr. VanGorder away.
8—Cold and windy. Things quiet and peaceful. Imagine it!
9—Buzz-z-z-z telephone. Wolf Lake vs. Henry.
12—All set for the big circus to-night. Sounds big anyway.
13—Did we see the wild animals? Yep "N" more too.
14—Novelty! Henry has another collision.
15—An exhibit of famous pictures. Freshies wishing they were Seniors so they could hang them up in the "gym."
16—Essence of skunk! Whew!! Ivan says it's the stickum good on his hair.
19—Father and son banquet to-night. Girls all wishing they were boys.
20—B. B. boys and girls sporting new purple and white caps.
21—Wonderful weather. Oh dear, "Cherry Blossom" run over again.
22—Holy smoke! everyone run there is a Lyon in the building. But he proved very interesting.
23—Rain. B. B. teams shine at Huntertown to-night. We get our reports.
24-25—Scandal! Scandal! Harvey takes Athene to Huntertown.
26—We took Huntertown through the funnel. Backbone every fellow needs if he in this world succeeds.
27—Diptheria???? We are all getting a shot in the back.
28—Last day of school this week. Oh! Boy.
29—"Thanksgiving."

DECEMBER

3—Back at the old grind. Hud is very excited—reason—"Chink" is back.
4—These Freshmen are sure working for "absolute" zero in deportment.
5—Evelyn Frymier on telephone. I'll meet you at the dummy at 7:30 dear. Wonder who?
6—Ivan buys a new supply of "Breezy Stories" or maybe "True Confessions".
7—Charles let those girls alone or go to the assembly. Quoting from Mr. Prickett.
10—Dutch has heart failure and takes a tumble on our broadwalk.

11—Seniors receive class rings. Two missing—lots of commotion.
12—"Day after the night before." Big dance last night.
13—Snow—the first of the season—squash-squash-squash-boots-boots.
14—A grand day. The B. B. boy leave at 2:30 for Ft. Wayne. (lucky dogs.)
17—Freshies acting up as usual. State inspector appears on the scene.
18—We hear some of our little High School boys have written to Santa Claus.
19—Some rain for a change. Senior class meeting but no class party. "Fudge."
20—Talk by Dr. Stygal and everyone develops T. B at once.
21—Last day of school until after vacation. Orchestra gives us a little "Jazz" a merry send off.

JANUARY

2—Back again and we start the New Year by a speech from Prof. VanGorder and Mr. Prickett on deportment.
3—Exams??? Resolves not to cheat made by everyone.
4—Flunk, flunking, flunked. Cromwell vs. Albion to-night.
5-6—Old weather man gets a funny streak and trys to break all our thermometers by sending them to 16 below.
7—Albion boys 24—Cromwell boys 8. Cromwell girls get cold feet and fail to appear.
8—Wonders of wonders Seniors all pass in history.
9—We hear that Charles goes to see Betty every night. "Ain't love just grand!"
10—Nothing doing to night except more excuse blanks.
11—South Milford vs. Albion to-night.
14—Oh, boy but it is cold. Boys get walloped at Milford but girls come out victorious.
15—A real talk by Mr. VanGorder on good behavior.
16—Hank decides to leave us.
17—A raid on cheap novels.
18—Boys and girls play LaOtto to-night.
19—Churbusco vs. Albion.
21—Sixteen below again.
22—Still cold. Nothing doing except trying to keep warm.
23—Who says the Seniors aren't good, they are all carrying Bibles under their arms. Looks are deceiving sometimes.
24—Juniors have bob-sled party. New girl on girls B. B. team, we call her Hazel.
25—Rome City vs. Albion to-night. Seniors have sled party and Ross gets hurt.

28—Through with the constitution and Mr. VanGorder shows himself a real sport by not giving us an examination.
29—The old "Purple and White" waves gallantly before the assembly.
30—Granville Jones speaks to assembly.
31—Seniors informed that their parents will receive reports of their work.

FEBRUARY

1—One period of self government?? Runnin' wild lost control!
2—Both teams get trimmed at Wawaka but played good game.
4—A little work a little fun and that's all.
5—Ice, ice, and then some more ice. We either skate or slide.
6—A new English teacher for one period.
7—Kenneth needs a pair of new trousers but can't get them because he paid his class dues.
8—Boys play LaOtto to-night.
11—Getting ready for our new radio.
12—A program in honor of Lincoln.
13—Seniors are informed who will and who won't May the 21st.
14—Everyone excused to go to "Birth of a Nation."
15—Helen Butler suffers a broken jaw bone in an auto accident.
18—Torchy and Kenneth have a collision and Kenneth receives a black eye.
19—"Some" Seniors take an exam. in book five and pass.
20—The orchestra played for Democratic Love Feast.
21—Mr. Prickett gives Victor permission to stay in the office for a while.
22—Last game of the season with Wolf Lake and it was a real game.
25—Big show to-night given by the High School at picture show.
26—Boys practicing hard for Tournament.
27—A wonderful day and nothing much doing.
28—Chink takes his afternoon nap in the assembly.
29—Tournament tomorrow. Boys have to retire early to-night.

MARCH

3—Our boys get beat but played a fast game.
4—More torture Phy. Geog. test.
5—Just excuse blanks due—that's all.
6—Mike turns the "loop de loop" on way out to Edith's.
7—Everyone very much excited, big class tournament to-night.
8-9—Pink and green forever more. Seniors win the meet.
10—Lecture course in school house to-night.
11—Some of the Seniors are going to be asked to leave this room if they don't behave. So Mr. Prickett says.

12—Mr. Morgan gives a talk to assembly.
13—Just a perfect day???
14—The end of another nine weeks and oh, you deportment!
15—Scandal! Juniors called upon carpet for—well we all know.
18—We get our radio up and get some music.
19—Ruth and Alice get their hair bobbed.
20—Seniors present school with new clock.
21—Big Senior play and carnival.
24—Carnival all over with but the Seniors are sporting sore noses.
25—Kenneth sticks Bernard with a pin and gets sent to the office.
26—Seniors have their pictures taken.
27—Mrs. VanGorder decides that the Seniors are as bad as the rest of 'em.
28—A beautiful Spring day??? We get our reports to-day.
31—A radio concert to-night and bring someone along with you. Mr.VanGorder says.

APRIL

1—..... APRIL FOOL!!!!
2—Boys start practicing for track meet.
3—Picture taking is the thing of the day.
4—We all have a decided case of spring fever.
7—Ecil has the mumps.
8—Seniors working hard on the Annual.
9—Mr. VanGorder thinks we are wasting a lot of good energy when we eat candy in school. Maybe so, but———???
10—Girls have a little recreation after school (Basket ball.)
11—Trip and Tebe star in the movies. But it was just an experiment.
14—A wonderful spring day. We hear whisperings that sound like——— Reception!
15—Juniors absent. They give their play to-night.
16—"Kenny" goes to Wayne and comes home sporting a new sweater.
17—Jumbo is still wearing a nice black eye.
18—Everything very calm. The boys even forgot to bring some candy this P. M.
21—Mr. Avery leaves us. Snow! Brings May flowers????
22—Seniors hear President Coolidge give an address over the radio.
23—Boys! we are not herding cattle in the hall. Take your seats!
24—The Juniors are doing a lot of hustling around. That's all right. We don't care.
25—All set for the Annual to go to press.

MAY

Junior-Senior Reception.
Baccalaureate.
21—Commencement.

JOKES

STOP THIEF

A goat ate all our jokes
And then began to run,
"I cannot stop," he softly said,
I am so full of fun.

Prickett—"Wake that fellow up next to you."

Shene—"Aw, do it yourself, you put him to sleep."

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

Ross Adair—"I'm beginning to think you are a German Professor"

Mr. VanGorder—"Why?"

Ross—"Because your marks are so low."

SHOCKING!

One day as I chanced to pass,
A beaver was daming a river.
And a man who had run out of gas
Was doing the same to his fliver.

Mr. VanGorder—"For tomorrow the Seniors may get a book of Cooper and report to the class."

Kenneth Thomas—'Are there any Lamb's Tales from Cooper?"

Prof. Van Gorder (to Freshman class)—"Some time ago the doctor told me to exercise every morning with dumb-bells. Will this class please meet with me tomorrow before breakfast?"

Ecil—"Do you know why I am not marrying you?"

Harold—"I can't think."

Ecil—"That's r i g h t, you've guessed it."

Examination week—everything has the spring fever, even the automobiles are tired.

IF

Oh, life would be all rosy
With no "Rosey" bills to pay;
And the sky would be all sunny,
If the clouds would stay away;
If it weren't for rhyme and metre
Writing verse would be a snap.
High school life would be much sweeter,
If thru' classes we could nap.

Bernard and Kenneth are busy whispering in A. R.

MIRROR

Mr. Prickett—"Bernard!"

Bernard—"I wasn't whispering"

Mr. Prickett—"You were doing a good job of listening."

Mr. VanGorder—"When Texas came into the U. S., what kind of a country did it become?"

Henry—"A cow country."

Mrs. VanGorder (in Latin)—"Ross, what is the subject?"

Ross—"I don't k n o w. You know?"

Mrs. VanGorder—"That's right, Juno."

The poets sing concerning Spring
And say the bird is on the wing
But on my word, that is absurd
Because the wing is on the bird.

Helen N.—"Emerson was a minister until he changed his belief. Then he resigned and got married."

Mr. VanGorder—"I n o t h e r words he jumped out of the frying pan and into the fire."

Mary G.—"I lost my history book."

Mr. VanGorder—"Why ask me? You didn't think I took it did you?"

RUSSELL'S

Clothes pressed while you wait.
Don't stand in the doorway.

Betty H.—"I wish I could go hunting.'

Ross—"The rabbits would all be safe."

Mr. VanGorder (explaining the difference between lateral area and entire area of a cylinder)—"Do you think you could can fruit in the lateral area of a can?" P. S. Some more of his wit.

Downstairs—"Wa-a-a-a-a! Wahahahah—Wah!

Mr. Prickett (to the Freshies)—"You needn't laugh, you used to sound like that too."

Elizabeth H.—"Oh, Helen, did I ever speak to you about those plays?" (She then encounters an unfriendly stare from Mr. Prickett.) "Well-er I won't mention them now."

"May I try on that suit in the window?"

"Sorry sir, you'll have to use the dressing room."

Mr. VanGorder—"Henry, you may tell me about Emerson."

Henry—"I only read two or three pages."

Mr. VanGorder—"Was he a lecturer?"

Henry—"I don't know."

Mr. VanGorder—"Maurice, was Emerson a lecturer?"

Maurice—"I don't know."

Mr. VanGorder—"W h y y o u must have read the same two or three pages Henry did!"

MIRROR

Fred—"But, Mr. Prickett I wasn't tardy, I was just outside when gong rang."

Kenneth—"Yes—but how far outside?"

Harvey—"Was anything ever known to decrease in size because of giving off light?"

Torchy—"Sure, a candle."

Mrs. VanGorder shows the class in Vergil the picture of Priam, king of Troy.

Mary G.—"I don't think he's a bit good looking."

Mrs. VanGorder—"And on the fifth day God created water animals, fish, etc."

Torchy—"The fifth day would be Friday. Is that the reason why Catholics eat fish on Friday?"

Mr. VanGorder (to Freshmen)—"Are you trying to sing a solo over there? If you are, Elizabeth will play the piano."

The saddest words of tongue or pen
Are these few words, "I flunked again."

Tebe—"Mary, what is your favorite color?"

Mary (looking at Torchy's sweater)—"Blue."

Mr. Prickett—"What makes the tower of Pisa lean?"

Lucille Jaquay—"I don't know if I did I'd use some."

Mr. VanGorder—"How many edges has a cube?"

Earl H. (excited)—"Three."

Mr. VanGorder—"If bass bit that way you would not have any trouble catching them."

Mary—"I thought you had Algebra last year."

Richard—"I did but the teachers gave me an encore."

Chink—"Frank was nearly drowned last night."

Henry—"Really! How?"

Chink—"The pillow slipped, the bed spread and he fell through the mattress into the spring."

Mr Prickett—"Neva! Tell us about the death of King Richard."

Neva—"Well, a boy shot him through the wall and killed him."

Mr. Prickett (Physical Geo. class)—"Glaciers move very slowly south from the north."

Trip (excitedly)—"Maybe that's how the Indians got here."

Sukie—"How's that?"

Trip—"They slid down on the glaciers."

Mary G.—"Where's my stocking, I want it immediately."

Freshie—"I'm awful sorry."

Mary (disgusted)—"I don't

want sympathy, I want my stocking."

Mr. VanGorder (in History IV)—"Bernard, name a tribe of Indians."

Bernard—"The Pyrenees."

Ogden—"How was iron discovered?"

Don Foulk—"I heard my Dad say they smelt it."

Anna Sinderson—"I thought I told you to come after supper."

Harold Rupert—"That's what I'm after."

Charles S.—"What's wrong with your car? I squeaks dreadfully."

Davis—"Can't be helped, there's pig iron in the axles."

The Juniors had been reading from Byron's Child Harold.

Gladys Haynes—"Mr. VanGorder, may I go to the Assembly and get my Child Harold?"

Bruce—"This coffee seems to be nothing but mud."

Evelyn—"Yes it was ground last night."

Mr. VanGorder—"What is an icicle?"

Helen— —"Why-er a stiff piece of ice."

Mr. Prickett—"What is a circle?"

Helen B.—"A curved point."

Chink—"You're a singular sort of a girl."

Hud—"Well, that's easily altered."

Mary—"I've a book of poems here and I have been trying to find the biography of somoe of them. I can't find Anon, who was he?"

Mr. VanGorder—"Why, Mary that's anonynous."

Mr. VanGorder—"Owen what is a political map?"

Owen—"Well, I suppose it's a map showing the politics of the different parts of the country."

Mr. VanGorder—"From whom did Thoreau quote in his writings?"

Earl Haney—"From himself, I suppose."

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your lessons go?
With smiles for Bruce and Torchy
And dates all in a row.

Harvey—"Color is caused by the throwing off of the colored lights."

Mary—"When a garment fades is it because it gets tired of throwing off light?"

Betty H.—"My face is my fortune."

Kenneth—"How long have you been broke?"

A little boy named Kenny

In an evil mood one day
Stuck Bernard with a pin
For which he got canned they say.

* * *

Mr. VanGorder (having told about the plans of Lee having been found by a Union soldier, just before the Battle of Antietam)—"Now, Helen what do you suppose he would do with these plans?"

Helen—"Why-er take them to a museum."

* * *

These jokes are great inventions
The school gets all the fame
The printer gets the money
And the Editors get the blame.

* * *

'OLAF' 'LONG' AND BE 'MARY'

Near "Glen" "Dale" is the house of A. H. S. The Senior "Butler" stands at the door directing the Junior "Butler" (both wearing "Black" "Coats") to bring a "Fern" which he thinks will "Bender" stem and "Snapp" if not removed out of the "Gail." Just then the "Harold" announces the "Earl" who immediately orders more "Cole" on the "Grate." The "Butler" being busy, he "Beck"ons the "Smith" thinking he will not "Bernie's fingers. But he will not take "Adair" so the "Marshall" is summoned who sends the "Weaver" "Anna" "Miller" to "Gatwood", if there is no "Cole" on the "Grate". They refuse to "Don" new duties so the "Butler" "Knox" them down with a "Rensch" and asking them if they want "Moor" makes them "Owen" up that he is "Victor." They are disable for "Weeks" and "Grant" that they can only eat "Rice" and drink "Lemmon" juice; but they are finally cured by using "Melba" powder in "Alice" blue color. It is a "Riddle" to them how to "Harris" the "Guy" and get even, so they kill a "Kidd" in the month of "Mae" and "Prickett" with a "Rogers" silverware fork. With the blood they write "Ave Marie" and sing "Juanita" in the land of "Beulah."

ORCHESTRA

Left to Right. Back Row—Ralph Cole, Kenneth Thomas, Edgar Nowels, Gerald Todd, Earl Haney, Gladys Haynes Conway.

Front Row—Bernard Rimmel, Davis Black, Owen Weaver, Harold Rupert, Ross Adair, Helen Neidhardt, Florence Brown, Juanita Finley, J. M. Matthews.

ALUMNI

1884

Lilly Lemom is Mrs. D. L. Baughman, Albion, Indiana.
Mary Markey, is teaching. Address: 1133 Fulton St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
May V. Vermilyea, is Mrs. M. A. Gesaman, Gascoyne, N. Dakota.
Ada M. Freeman, deceased

1885

G. L. Foote, is an attorney of the firm Grant & Foote, Albion, Indiana.
Emma (Brown) Munson, 8825 S. Carpenter St., Chicago, Illinois.
Edith M. Riddle, is Mrs. John G. Gill, 4123 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
John Earle, deceased.

1886

M. C. Beck, is a druggist at Albion, Indiana.
Emerson A. Prickett, resides at Sequim, Washington.
Marvin A. Gesamen, is a farmer near Gascoyne, N. Dakota.
Thurlow Hoffman, deceased.
Ella Huston, deceased.

1887

Harry L. Askew, agent for the Lincoln Life Insurance Co. Address: 809 W. Wayne St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Una Huston, is teaching at Knoxville, Tennessee.
Laura A. Boetcher, resides at Bloomville, Ohio.
Laura C. Coats, is Mrs. Charles Gretzinger, Albion, Indiana.
Elsie Prickett, is Mrs. Frank Whitehead. Address: 5183 Grove St., Mishawaka, Indiana.
Carl Talbert, deceased.
Grace Lash, deceased.
Zoe Skinner, deceased.
Edith Skinner, deceased.

1888

Mary Green, is Mrs. J. A. Long, Amboy, Indiana.
Mabel (Ells) Remely, 128, Elmwood Ave., Kansas City, Missouri.
R. H. Prickett, Port Angeles, Washington.
Sidney O. Kimmel, owns an orange grove at Lockhart, Florida.
De Etta Philips, is Mrs. Charles Chew, Garrett, Indiana.

1889

No class graduated on account of changing the course from three to four years.

1890

Charles B. Ells, is a clerk for the Long Bell Co. Address: 132 Elmwood Ave., Kansas City, Missouri.
Frank Askew, is Superintendent of light and power of Dallas Texas News. Address: Care Dallas, Texas News, Dallas, Texas.
Harriet Bidwell, is a teacher in the Albion Public Schools.
Winifred (Johnson) Randall, is a real estate dealer in Ft. Wayne. Address: 409 East Berry Street.
Leonard Worden, 6651 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, California.
Clem Cain, 128 E. South St., Bluffton, Indiana.
Allie Earle, deceased.

1891

Edna Hays, is Mrs. Kopezynski. Address: 48 Astor St., Boston, Mass.
Antoinette Reed, is Mrs. Charles Stanley, Albion, Indiana, R. F. D.
Georgia Kaiser, is Mrs. Willis Fox, Angola, Indiana.
Jessie Peterson, teacher of penmanship, 1232 17 St., N. W., Washington D. C.
Gertie Young, is Mrs. George Seymoure, Bluff Springs, Florida.
Ella Baughman, is Mrs. Frank Marker, 309 Eastern Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
Ollie Harrison, is Mrs. R. B. Coats, Albion, Indiana, R. F. D.
David S. Taylor, 2121 Ridge View, Eagle Rock, Los Angeles, California.
Alta (Shaffer) Singery, deceased.

1892

Lissa Frazure, is a clerk in the Ackerman Merchantile Co., Albion, Ind.

1893

Albinus Kimmel, 1619 N. 14 Street, Boise, Idaho.
L. L. Edwards, is a farmer near Albion, Indiana.
William T. Knox, is Noble County Surveyor living near Albion, Indiana.
Alba Bales, College of Agriculture, Fargo, N. Dakota.
Maude Kingsbury, 130 N. 6th St., Elkhart, Indiana.
Kate (Smith) Switzer, 361 Bigelow St., Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

1894

Ada Steele, is Mrs. Forrest More, Albion, Indiana. R. F. D.
Maude Frazure, is Mrs. Charles Bowman, Albion, Indiana.
Clara Comstock, is Mrs. Wm. Knox, Albion, Indiana.
Irene (Reed) Stoops, 806 Colfax St., South Bend, Indiana.
Cora (Moorehouse) Meyers, 321 Oak St., Kendallville, Indiana.

Riley E. Smith, is a teacher in the Albion Public Schools.
Mabel (Young) Stangland, deceased.

1895

Walter Grubb——
Mabel (Moore) Meyers, Grand Fork, N. Dakota.
Herbert F. Martin, traveling salesman, 148 W. Tompkins, St., Galesburg, Illinois.
Hattie Ashton, teacher, 823 Clinton St., South Bend, Indiana.
Nettie (Foster) Finch, 223 Williams St., South Bend, Indiana.
Nellie Bowman, is Mrs. Riley E. Smith, Albion, Indiana.
Lillie Ott, is Mrs. Martin Arnold, Churubusco, Indiana.

1896

Chas. E. Guthrie, deceased.
Edna Earle, is Mrs. M. P. Thomas, Albion, Indiana.
Edna (Purdy) Franks, Ligonier, Indiana.
Jennie Huston, is Mrs. Roland Wainswright, Wawaka, Indiana.
Myrtle (Lane) Allen, Tampa, Florida.
Cullen Prickett, deceased.

1897

Morton P. Thomas, is a partner in the Noble County Abstract Office, Albion, Indiana.
John Scott, paper hanger, 405 Bass St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Merle Stone, Los Angeles, California.
Bright Bortner, civil engineer, 1808 Courtland Ave., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Fannie (Clark) Hayes, 5949 Eaggleston Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
James Bunyan, 1920 West 3rd St., Waterloo, Iowa.
Elma Young, is Mrs. Oscar Lindsey, Merriam, Indiana.

1898

Edna Brackney, is Mrs. Albert Johnson, Albion, Indiana, R. F. D.
Daisy (Dice) Stewart, 1320 Parker Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.
Plinny Berger, plumber, Albion, Indiana.
Pearl Simon, is Mrs. K. A. Miller, 515 East Oak St., Massillon, Ohio.
Edwin Worden, employed at Studebaker Co., South Bend, Indiana.
Leone Smith, is Mrs. Ed. Hicks, Auburn, Indiana.
Viva Kitt, is Mrs. Viva Young, Rome City, Indiana.
Rolla Blackman, farmer near Albion, Indiana.
Beulah Franks, is Mrs. Ralph Halferty, Albion, Indiana.
Edith Franks, deceased.
Firmend Shirley, Superintendent of schools at Marshallton, Iowa.

Fannie Stone, deceased .
Bert Fuller, deceased.

1899

Ralph Miller, B. & O. conductor, Garrett, Indiana.
Gilbert Easterday, motorman, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Dessie (Black) Harper, 151 First St. Morgan Park, Duluth, Minn.
Anna Heck, is Mrs. Ray Porter, Garrett, Indiana.
Callie Pepple, is Mrs. Victor L. Walker, 750 Bagley Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Maude (Miller) Harris, deceased.
Frank Hursey, 499 2nd Street, Wyandotte, Mich.
J. Bruce Schutt, Ligonier, Indiana.
Lutie M. Foster, milliner, Address: 222 N. Lafayette St., South Bend, Ind.
Harry Black, connected with J. D. Black & Sons Store, Albion, Indiana.
Pearl Febles, is Mrs. F. H. Shear, Portland, Oregon.

1900

Leila Cockley, is Mrs. Berlin Butler, Albion, Indiana.
Ruby Lash, is Mrs. C. F. Rendal, Mexico, Indiana.
Ethel Maloney, is Mrs. Wm. Jopp of Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Kate Smith, is Mrs. Ray C. Dilgard, Auburn, Indiana.
Will Stoops, connected with Stoops & Thomas Store, Albion, Indiana.
Janie Green, is Mrs. T. H. Kjellquist, 220 W. 16th St., Connersville, Indiana.
Stacy Steele, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
Carlos C. Palmer, farmer, near Albion, Indiana.
Everett C. Huston, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
James B. Johnston, farmer near Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

1901

Edwin Belt, 529 Woodward Ave., Kalamazoo, Mich.
Mayme Cockley, is Mrs. Wm. Sharpnack, Albion, Indiana.
George Graves, farmer, Roundup, Montana.
Josephine Miller, is Mrs. Fred Philips, Saginaw, Mich.
Otis Nelson, postoffice clerk, Kendallville, Indiana.
Clara Stanley, is Mrs. George Graves, Roundup, Montana. R. F. D.
Carna D. Voris, civil engineer, Union Pacific Railway, 526 Union Station, Denver, Colorado.
Cora Yoder, is Mrs. Willis Archer, Route 3, Box 17, Metford, Ore.
Frank Skinner, paper hanger, and painter, Kendallville, Indiana.
Edna Stanley, is Mrs. Charles Berger, Mexico, Indiana.

1902

Walter Bonham, is a furniture dealer and undertaker, Albion, Indiana.
Pindell Prickett, is a printer in the Albion New Era, Albion, Indiana.
Blanche Bonham, is Mrs. Abel Barnum, Albion, Indiana.
Bertha Belt, is Mrs. Harry Black, Albion, Indiana.
Viola Yoder, is Mrs. Frank Haney, Union, Montana.
Kathryn Bonar, is Mrs. Robert Siedentopf, 1964 Madison Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
Hattie Cockley, is Mrs. Lloyd Clear, Fremont, Indiana.
Rolla Pollock, deceased.
Alice (Shuttleworth) Price, deceased.

1903

Minnie Brown, is Mrs. Mortimer Bennett, Albion, Indiana. Route 2.
Abel Barnum, is cashier of the Farmers State Bank, Albion, Indiana.
Lulu Engle, is Mrs. Leonard Gunter, Toledo, Ohio.
Clarence Baldwin, farmer near Albion, Indiana.
John W. Green, doctor, 327 Georgia St., Vallejo, California.
Donald D. Johnston, doctor, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Adda Kitt, is Mrs. Carles Palmer, Albion, Indiana.
Hazel Kitt, Deputy Clerk, Goshen, Indiana.
Ellan Tryon, is Mrs. Clark Fuller, Union City, Mich.
Anna Moorehouse, is Mrs. George Young, Huntertown, Indiana.
Osa Nelson, is Mrs. Charles Smith, 911 Lincoln Ave., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Bessie Nelson, 911 Lincoln Ave., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Mae Smith, is Mrs. Walter Bonham, Albion, Indiana.
Roy M. Skinner, Plymouth, Indiana.
Frank W. Stone, 5090 Clarendon Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Grace (Blackmon) Sutton, deceased.
Cullen Lash, Redlands, California.

1904

Nettie Barr, is Mrs. William Wiemer, Kendallville, Indiana. R. R.
Mina M. Beggs—
Kate (Belt) Babcock, 4258 Washington Blvd., Chicago, Illinois.
Lulu Brackey, teacher, 6632 Kimbark Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
Mary (Butler) Forker, Kendallville, Indiana.
Sue Adella Cobbs, is Mrs. O. D. Landis, Chicago, Illinois.
Mattie Cole, is Mrs. Harry Schlabaugh, Ligonier, Indiana.
Eva Easley, is Mrs. Dean Hoffman, 660 Cass St., Joliet, Illinois.
Bessie Gillet, is married and lives in Chicago.
Ray Glass, is a farmer, Albion, Indiana. R. R.

Clarence B. Graves, ranchman, Roundup, Montana.
Orpha (Howard) Reese, deceased.
Kate (Houston) Imes, Brimfield, Indiana. R. R.
Minnie E. (Kriegbaum) Hagur, 1032 De Maude Ave., South Bend, Indiana.
Jennie Lucas Gunder, Mrs. Roy Gunder, real estate man Fort Wayne, Ind.
Alcy Seymoure, deceased.
Fred Shew, rural mail carrier, Albion, Ind.
Roy Rice, farmer, Albion Indiana, R. R.
Mary Ray, is Mrs. Fred Hatchett, Ray, Indiana.
Claude Noe, teacher, Kimmell, Ind. R. R.
Ellen Moorehouse, 723 W. Marion St., Elkhart, Ind.

1905

Hazel (Alhiem) Livergood, Goshen, Indiana.
Mary (Rauh) Berkes, Kendallville, Indiana.
Claude R. Williamson, druggist, Morocco, Ind.
Mabel (Palmer) Cobbs, deceased.
Nora Moore, is Mrs. Verne Gieger, Wolf Lake, Ind. R. R.
Mabel Landgraff, Gunder, Mrs. Louie Gunder, Gary, Ind.
Bessie (Lamon) Moore, lives near Merriam, Indiana.
Zadel Fitch, is Mrs. Earle Brooks, Route 6, Coldwater, Mich.
Arthur Darrough, Portland, Oregon.
Ernest Evans, Hillsdale, Oklahoma.
Howard Bowman, is employed at The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., (Chicago, Illinois.)
Thad Blackman, North Liberty, Indiana.
Laura Thorpe, deceased.

1906

Corbin E. Bidwell, 607 High Ave., N. W. Canton, Ohio.
William H. Brown, is connected with the Brown & McLain Lumber & Tie Co., Jacksonville, Texas.
Edwin Maloney, City Electrician, Albion, Indiana.
John Menaugh, is connected with the Chicago Journal. Oddress 953 E. 56th St., Chicago, Illinois.
Florence (Newcomber) Cone, deceased.
Lelia Thorpe, is Mrs. Walker Yeiser, Avilla, Indiana.
Mildred (Young) Upson, Warsaw, Indiana.
William Clapp, Spartenburg, S. Carolina.
Lucille Huston, is Mrs. J. H. Lodich, Sacramento, California.
Nellie (Irons) Beckley, Albion, Indiana.
Clara Lemmon, is Mrs. Rex Emerick, Kendallville, Indiana.

1907

Fred Shaffer, Undertaker, 23-24-25 Main St., Hutchinson, Kansas.

Walter Cockley, Postmaster at Calexico, California.
Archie McKrill, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
Glen Gaff, 1032 De Maude Ave., South Bend, Indiana.
Anthony Kimmel, 914 E. 20th Ave., Denver, Colorado.
Raymond R. Hoffman, farmer, Roundup, Montana.
Cora Ingraham, is employed at the Standard Oil office. Address: 1825 S. Marine St., South Bend, Indiana.
Inez, (Knox) Murphy, 119 Franklin Place, South Bend, Indiana.
Alethea Smith, is Mrs. Chauncey Williamson, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Carrie Trumbo, 1062 W. 51st. St., Los Angeles, California.
Marie (Clear) Knepper, Detroit, Michigan.
Ina Squire, is Mrs. Floyd Cole, Wolcottville, Indiana. R. R.
Edna (Hines) Graves, Roundup, Montana. R. R.
Euda (Belts) Brown, Meridean, Idaho.
Luella Prickett, is Mrs. Anthony Kimmell, 914 E. 20th St., Denver, Col.
Jennie Cory, is Mrs. Joseph Baker, Elkhart, Indiana.
Edith Kriegbaum, is Mrs. Glen Gaff, 1032 De Maude Ave., South Bend, Ind.
Inez Kitt, is Mrs. Roy Johnson, 1349 41st St., Des Moines, Iowa.
Bessie (Barcus) Justus, 1127 Oliver St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

1908

Henrietta (Belt) Cass, is Mrs. Tim Cass, 730 Blaine Ave., South Bend, Ind.
Kate Cole, is Mrs. George Wadsworth, 1018 Milton Ave., Pittsburg, Penn. Swissville Post Office.
Henry G. Favinger, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Walter Easterday, farmer, Warsaw, Indiana.
Forrest Diffendarffer, auditor of the Moose Lodge books. Spokane, Wash.
Elva Foote, is employed at the Mier State Bank at Ligonier, Indiana.
Gladys (Foote) Walters is Mrs. Burton Walters, 321 E. Washington St., Hartford City, Indiana.
Dessie Friskney, Albion, Indiana. Route 4.
Bessie Friskney is Mrs. Chauncey Baughman, Albion, Indiana. Route 3.
Glen Hines, assistant cashier in the Noble County Bank at Kendallville, Indiana.
Pearl Hoffman, deceased.
Agnes Johnson—
Ruby Hoffman, is Mrs. J. G. Gross, Franklin Park, Illinois.
Violet Noe, deceased.
Vera Norris, is married and lives in Mishawaka, Indiana.
Bertha (Price) Casberg, teacher in the University of Illinois, Champaign, Illinois.
Edna Reynolds, is Mrs. Arthur Chamberlain, Darrel, Montana.
Bertha Singery, Nampa, Idaho.

Vernon Singrey, deceased.
Bruce McNair, deceased.
Maude Wright is Mrs. Walter McGill, Chicago, Illinois.
Paul Noe is a farmer, Kimmell, Indiana.
Carrie (Darrough) Wright, Calexico, California.
Mart Kimble—
Shelley Wiley, assistant sales manager Auburn Automobile Co., Auburn, Indiana.
Neva Bowman, deceased.

1909

Elva (Alheim) McConnell, Goshen, Indiana.
Vesta Cockley, is Mrs. H. A. Holderman, 210 Lincoln Roads Walkerville, Ontario, Canada.
Mae (Darrough) Pulliam, Calexico, California. R. R.
Hugh Hubbard, 740 Diamond Ave., South Bend, Indiana.
Grace Jaques is Mrs. Fred Hostetter, Albion, Indiana.
Sidney Kriegbaum, 110 Franklin St., South Bend, Indiana.
Alva Moore, farmer, Elkhart, Indiana, Route 4, Box 67.
Alice (Neal) Cleland, is Mrs. Allie Cleland, Albion, Indiana.
Zoe (Prickett) Zimmerman, is Mrs. B. G. Zimmerman, Bascom, Ohio.
Daisy (Stout) Schwab, is Mrs. Dale Schwab, Albion, Indiana.
Ruth Hayes, is Mrs. Herbert Cockley, Albion, Indiana.
Dorothy Black, deceased.

1910

Beulah (Barcus) Vinson, 808 N. 7th Ave., Pensacola, Florida.
Homer (Cory) Schawaker, San Gabriel, California.
Samuel Cleland, lawyer, 343 Arcadia Court, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Addie Evans, is Mrs. Roy Johnson, Albion, Indiana.
Clara Feighner, is a teacher in the Albion Public Schools, Albion, Indiana
Lloyd Favinger, 1734 Seward Ave., Detroit, Michigan.
Charles Lemmon, farmer, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Carlos McWilliams, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
Bertha Maloney is Mrs. Abram Speckeen, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Mary (Moorehouse) Meyers, 84 Duke of Gloucester St., Annapolis, Md.
Glade Rupert, Dentist, Ligonier, Indiana.
Vada Reynolds, is Mrs. Arthur McCoy, Albion, Indiana.
Velma Russel, is Mrs. Ross Davis, 518 Devon Place, Toledo, Ohio.
Louis Singrey, is Mrs. Louis Knapp, Polo, Illinois.
Jessie (Stewart) Hoppe, Albion, Indiana.
Roy Wrigley, No 12 Stewart Place, White Planes, New York.
Atlee Wright, Kendallville, Indiana.
Robert Luke, South Bend, Indiana.

1911

Frank Foote, Albion, Indiana.
Lillian Haney, is employed at Stoops & Thomas, Albion, Indiana.
Ethel Belt, is Mrs. Frank Lemmon, Albion, Indiana.
Edith Belt, is Mrs. Keith Baughman, 510 East Milton St., South Bend, Ind.
Zella Hamlin, is Mrs. Tom Brooks, Aberdeen, South Dakota.
Grace Hines, Albion, Indiana.
Cuba Williams, is Mrs. Allen Waltman, 1922 Arron Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.
Belle Cole, Paauilo, Hawaii. F. H.
Bessie Hoffman, 222 N. Oakland, Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.
Charles Bidwell, 4761 N. Clark St., Chicago, Illinois.
L. J. Stevenson, owns a store at Avilla, Indiana.
Edward Bradley, 1226 Third St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Elsie Cook, employed in the War Department. Address: 1465 Columbia Roads, Apartment 33, Washington, D. C.
Frank Lemmon, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
Elvert Messick, Galesburg, Michigan.
Anna Squire is Mrs. Elsa Clucas, Albion, Indiana. R. R.

1912

Elmer Biddle, farmer, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Keith Baughman, 510 East Milton St., South Bend, Indiana.
Hazel Brown is teaching in the Albion High School, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Kenneth Clapp, 65 Bonaventure Ave., Atlanta, Georgia.
Anna (Cockley) Maring, 414 Floyd Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
Guy Feightner, Albion, Indiana.
Leon K. Eagles, connected with the Eagles & Sons Lumber Co., Albion, Ind.
Helen Earnhart is Mrs. Carlos McWilliams, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Ruth Homsher is Mrs. William Mahnesmith, Albion, Indiana.
Bernard Moorehouse, 1543 Lowell Ave., Springfield, Illinois.
Blanche Moore, is Mrs. Claude Mason, 637 Prospect Ave., Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Eugene Rogers—
Chester Schlabaugh, owns a grocery store in South Bend, Indiana.
Helen Singrey, is Mrs. Frank Witske, Chicago, Illinois.
Lera Shew, is Mrs. Edwin Maloney, Albion, Indiana.
Glenn Talbert, is employed at the Auburn Rubber Co., Auburn, Indiana.
Madeline Voris, deceased.
Floyd Easterday, is teaching at the High School in Seligman, Arizona.
Orville Pressler, County Auditor, Albion, Indiana.
Cyril P. Lundy, deceased.
Max Henney, Dayton, Ohio.
Ray Taggart is studying for the ministry at Cleveland, Ohio.

1913

Ralph Netz, is employed by the Goodrich Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.
Roy Wysong, is employed at Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Homer Hiatt, is a doctor at Beecher, Illinois.
Glenn Reynolds, deceased.
Neil Phillips, 2468 Hollywood Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
Willis Eagles, Headquarters Philippine Department, Manila, Philipine Islands.
Bernice Pearl Wiemer, is Mrs. Perry Stebbing, Auburn, Indiana.
Harold Kutcher, Kendallville, Indiana.
Elden Gatwood, is attending the Peabody College. Address: 2309 Dixie Place, Nashville, Tenn.
Weir Barcus, 811 Bucanaan St., Gary, Indiana.
Beulah (Irons) Smith, 719 Berry Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
Bertha Hart is Mrs. Samuel Cleland, 343 Arcadia Court, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Pauline Beck, is teaching in the Noble County Schools, Albion, Indiana.

1914

Glenn Moore, 1945 Burlingame, Detroit, Michigan.
James Edwards, grocer, Albion, Indiana.
Victor Poppy, assistant cashier in the Albion National Bank, Albion, Ind.
Roswell Earnhart, is with the Straus Brothers Co., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Elma Lindsey, is Mrs. Glenn Talbert, 903 S. Jackson St., Auburn, Indiana.
Dorothy Eagles, Court Reporter, Albion, Indiana.
Lucille Stanley, teaching in the College at Fargo, North Dakota, Address 1134, Thirteenth St., Fargo, N. Dakota.
Hazel Benward is Mrs. Clarence Holderman, Albion, Indiana.
Jackson Singrey, engineer, Meridian, Idaho.
Leland Sinderson, 1450 State St., Schenectady, New. York.
Leah Prickett, is Mrs. James Edwards, Albion, Indiana.
Claude Neal, 941 Chestnut St., Casper, Wyoming.
Russell Bremer, 514 Plymouth St., Toledo, Ohio. Reporter for the News Bee.
Flossie Pippinger, is Mrs. Charles Holderman, Nappanee, Indiana.
Lesta Skeels, Albion, Indiana. R. R.

1915

Dwight Gatwood, is attending Purdue University. Address: 356 N. W. Ave., W. Lafayette, Indiana.
Marjorie Franks, is Mrs. Victor Poppy, Albion, Indiana.
Evelyn Eagles, is Mrs. Glenn Moore, 1945 Burlingame, Detroit, Michigan.
Clarence Holderman, Albion, Indiana.

Olga Black, is Mrs. Ernest Wicks, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Frances Glass, is Mrs. Milo Krieger, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Juanita (Guthrie) Grimes, Syracuse, Indiana. R. R.
Glen Brackney, employed at Tusla, Oklahoma.
Lloyd Cole, Albion, Indiana. R. R.

1916

Luetta Kuhn, is Mrs. Russell Bremer, 514 Plymouth St., Toledo, Ohio.
Donald Netz, Terre Haute, Indiana.
Jane Eagles, is physical director in Auburn High School. Auburn, Ind.
Vance Adair, deceased.
Forrest Beck, dentist, Albion, Indiana.
Mildred Reed, is Mrs. B. E. Guild, Medaryville, Indiana.
Mary Singrey, is Mrs. Earl Benson Neher, 601 12th Ave., Nampa, Idaho.
Noami Foote, stenographer for Grante & Foote Law Office, Albion, Ind.
Ruth Skinner, is Mrs. Leland Singery 1450 State St., Schenectady, N. Y.
Calve Ralihan, is teaching Kindergarten, Mishawaka, Indiana.
Blanche Forker, is Mrs. J. P. Murphy, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Margaret Spencer is Mrs. John Kemp, 127 Towle Ave., Mishawaka, Ind.
Buelah (Webster) Schlotterback, Albion, Indiana. R. R.

1917

Clarence Beck, is employed at Beck's Drug Store, Albion, Indiana.
Margaret Barnum, is Mrs. Arlie Foster, 1510 Wells St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Berniece Alhiem, Albion, Indiana.
Helen Talbert, nurse, Garfield National Hospital, Washington D. C.
Roe Black, garage man, Greeley, Colorado.
Marion Ferris, 3006 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Illinois.
Zena Williams, a graduate nurse, Lutheran Hospital. Address 51 Kinnaird Ave., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Delbert Barcus, clerk, B. & O. Station, Auburn Junction, Auburn, Indiana.
Paul Young, teaching in the University of Illinois, Champayne, Illinois.
Otis Young, teaching Mathematcis in the Garrett High School, Garrett, Indiana.
Anne Hardendorf, 7419 Philips Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
Eva Strouse, Mrs. Murrary Shively, Tri Lake, Indiana, R. R.
Marie Hoffman, is Mrs. Walter B. Stanburg. Sioux Falls, S. Dakota.
Hester Hayes, stenographer, at McCrays, Kendallville, Indiana.
Wilbur Marquiss, Albion, Indiana.

1918

Athena Noteman, 567 3rd St. North St. Petersburg, Fla.
Grace Matthews, is Mrs. Walter Rowe, Valentine, Indiana. R. R.

Helene Franks, Mrs. Charles French, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Glade Ralihan, assistant Cashier of Farmers State Bank, Albion, Indiana.
Aubrey Stanley, teaching, Fountain City, Indiana.
Pauline VanGorder, teaching History, Washington High School. Address 1106 Beacon Street, East Chicago, Indiana.
Harold Holderman, baker, Carbandale, Illinois.
Justin Morr, Albion, Indiana.
Helena Friend, Mrs. W. H. Walker 6102 University Ave., Chicago, Illinois.
Lloyd Bender, teaching, near Albion, Indiana. R. F. D.
Glenn Hetzel, employed in Mishawaka, Indiana. Address 227 E. Marian St.
Arnold Black, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
Bonford Talbert, 1334 Timble Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
Armelia Busz, employee at Bowser Plant, 2528 Bowser Ave., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Fannie Easterday, teaching school near Albion, Indiana.
Harry Evans, Albion, Indiana.
Cora Feightner, teaching, near Albion, Indiana.
La Von June Fulk, Mrs. Charles Wysong, 1309 Hillvale Place, Los Angeles, California.
Delores Hardenbrook, Albion, Indiana.
Inez Hastings, Albion, Indiana.
Faye Hoffman, Mrs. Oliver Forker, Albion, Indiana. R. F. D.
Beatrice Lindsey, Mrs. Delbert Barcus, 419 Phillips Ave., Auburn, Ind.
Earl Parker, Principal of Schools Churubusco, Indiana.
Hazel Seaburg, teaching near Avilla, Indiana.
Viva Seaburg, Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Velma Guthrie, teaching near Albion, Indiana.

1919

Clara Spencer, 127 Trowle Ave., Mishawaka, Indiana.
Harold Curtis, Albion, Indiana.
Dwight Blackman, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Fred Gappinger, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
Josephine Homsher, Mrs. Willard Glass, Albion, Indiana.
Hazel Stanley, attending Earlham College, Richmond, Indiana.
Marie Moore, Albion, Indiana, R. R.
Della Sleek, Mrs. Joe Brown, Cromwell, Indiana.
Cecile Abrams, Mrs. Frank Hursey, Cromwell, Indiana.
Harry Knox, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Otis Marquiss, Albion, Ind., R. F. D.
Therol Black, farmer, Albion. R. R.
Pauline Gappinger, teaching in the Garrett High School, Garrett, Indiana.

1920

Alice Eagles, employed at the Abstract Office, Albion, Indiana.
Beatrice Easter, attending Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana.
Ruth Griffin, deputy clerk of Noble Circuit court, Albion, Indiana.
Charles Beck, attending Dental College, 2550 N. Meridian St. Indianapolis, Indiana.
Ralph Stanley, is employed at the Standard Oil Company, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Roy Smith is in California for a years vacation.
Joe Gatwood, is employed at the Post Office, Albion, Indiana.
Florence Stevenson, is Mrs. Washington Parker, Albion, Indiana.
Phyllis Brumbaugh, is Mrs. Joseph Gatwood, Albion, Indiana.
Washington Parker, farmer, Albion, Indiana.
Hershey Kuhn, attending the International Business College, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Elizabeth Cook, employed at the telephone Co., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Gerald Frymier, Albion, Indiana.
Ralph Gappinger, employed at the Standard Oil Co., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Kate Knox, is attending the Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana.
Neva (Clouse) Hursey, resides near Cromwell, Indiana.
Tredie Cleland, is Mrs. Wilbur Marquiss, Albion, Indiana.
Dale Hays, employed by the Noble County Survevor, Albion, Indiana.
Harry Butler, employed at Runge's garage, Albion, Indiana.
Gladys Kettleborough, assistant librarian at the Public Library, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Earl Hoffman, employed at the Electric Co., Mishawaka, Indiana.

1921

Leona Butler, teaching school near Albion, Indiana.
Gladys Huff, 1129 Lexington Ave., Elkhart, Indiana.
Grace Gappinger, Albion, Indiana.
Dorothy Cleland, teaching school near Ligonier, Indiana.
Pauline Calendine, teaching school near Ligonier, Indiana.
Clara Barnum, teaching school at Lisbon, address 504 W. Mitchell St., Kendallville, Indiana.
Hazel Stevenson, is Mrs. Ed. Hafner, Selma, Indiana.
Catherine Bowan, attending Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.
Kenton Kidd, is teaching school north of Kendallville.

1922

Katherine L. Beck, is Mrs. Glade Rallihan, Albion, Indiana.
Vera M. Callahan, is Mrs. Robert Ross, Garrett, Ind.
Athene A. Clayton, is teaching near Albion.

Ruby M. Cleland, is attending International Business College, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Leo F. Cler, attending International Business College, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Vergil B. Conrad, travelling for the Postal Telegraph Co. Last address Dyer, Indiana.
Carl M. Gappinger, farming near Albion.
Warren C. Hastings, Albion, Indiana.
A. Marie Hays, 3103 Mitchel St., Kendallville, Indiana, working at McCrays.
Forrest R. Hoffman, 120 Tost Ave., Battle Creek, Michigan.
Ford O. Marguiss, farming near Albion.
Robert L. Matthews, attending Purdue University Lafayette, Ind.
Helen Hardenbrook is Mrs. Floyd Murray, Kimmel, Indiana.
Frederick E. Prickett, is attending Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich.
Edith A. Rimmell, is Mrs. Gerald Frymier, Albion, Indiana.
Bonnie F. Rinard, 634 N. Main St., Kendallville, Indiana.
Velma P. Seip, is attending College at Detroit, Michigan.
Mary K. Yost, is teaching at Rome City, Indiana.

1923

Donald M. Barcus, Albion, Indiana, is employed by the B. & O. R. R. Co.
Elva M. Bender, is teaching in Lake View, Clearspring Twp., La Grange. Co.
Mayme L. Butler, Albion, Indiana.
Walter R. Edington, electrician, La Grange, Indiana.
L. Loretta, is Mrs. Donald Barcus, Albion, Indiana.
Harold M. Edwards, is employed by R. L. Ditzler, Albion, Indiana.
Don C. Favinger, employed at Parker's Garage, Albion, Indiana.
Mildred M. Forker. Albion, Indiana. R. R.
Grace M. Guthrie, is attending the International Business College, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Donald E. Halferty, Bremen, Indiana.
Harold L. Huff, is employed in the Noble County Democrat Office, Albion, Indiana.
Thyra Kettleborough, attending the International Business College, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Grace J. Pressler, taking a Nurses Training Course, Lutheran Hospital, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
G. Woodard Lary, is attending the International Business College, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Gerald N. Rodgers, is employed by Rimmell & Sons, Albion, Ind.
Olive Weaver, attending Manchester College at North Manchester.

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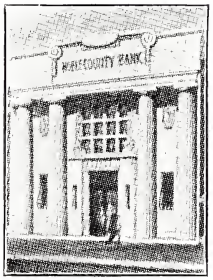

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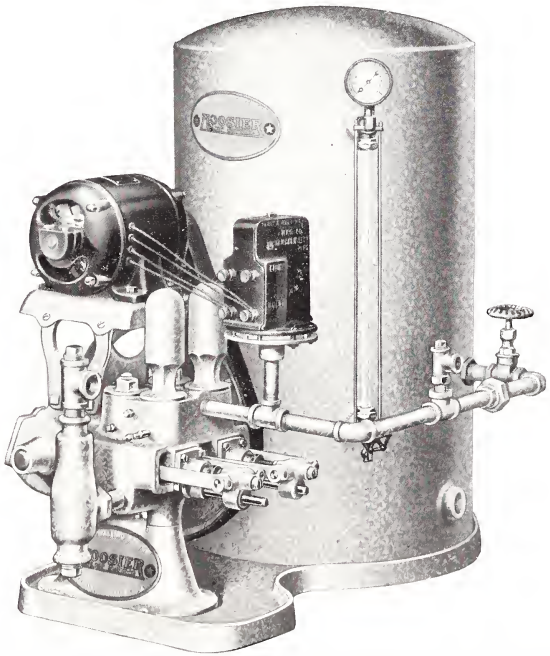

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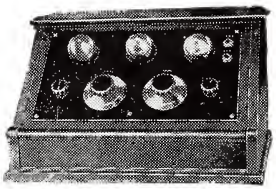

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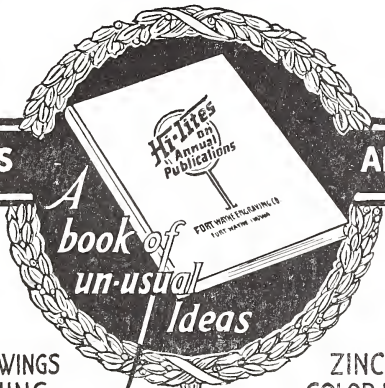

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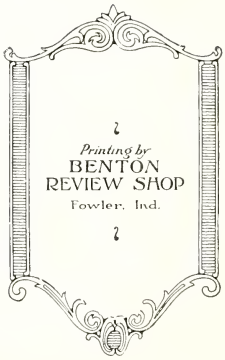
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